

Grasping 521

Chapter 521: The World Creating Stone, Giant Zhi Huo

After Ning Fan freed Hong Yi's corpse, he held it in his embrace and swiftly headed toward the right wing of the palace while stepping on the lightning diagram.

No bronze pillar could be found in the right wing of the palace. Instead, only an ice bed made out of cold jade was placed in the middle of the large empty hall.

On the bed, an illusory female primordial spirit was sleeping.

At the same time, various strange green runes were densely interwoven over that female primordial spirit.

It was none other than the other half of Hong Yi's primordial spirit.

The runes seemed to have the ability to seal primordial spirits, stubbornly sealing her cultivation base while continuously rendering her unconscious without allowing her to wake up.

The unconscious lady's brows were tightly knitted together and it seemed like she was in pain. Clearly, she was not comfortable under the effect of the runes.

"These runes... are the divine technique runes of the ancient divine race! Is it possible that the runes on this lady's body are the sinful seal which Hong Yi previously mentioned?!"

Sinful seal!

Ning Fan had heard of it before! After killing the Fourth Prince of the Rain Palace out of anger, the White-Robed Sword God, Yun Tianjue, was planted with the sinful seal which had restricted his cultivation base at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm for countless years.

If it was not because he forcibly broke through the sinful seal himself, he definitely would not be able to attain his current cultivation base that was at the Fourth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

However, even Yun Tianjue at his best would have to spend many years to break the sinful seal.

The other half of Hong Yi's primordial spirit was grievously injured and unconscious. If she had to rely on herself to break this seal, she would definitely not be able to do so no matter what.

"A sinful seal, huh...? A seal from an ancient divine technique. This Rain Sovereign is quite extraordinary. However, even if it is an ancient divine seal, it still can't withstand the erosion of the samsara power... Erase!"

Ning Fan approached the ice bed and placed Hong Yi's corpse down. Then, using his palm that was already covered with golden purple mist, he carefully pressed against the chest of the unconscious primordial spirit.

The tenderness he felt from his palm made him slightly lose his concentration. However, he immediately put up a grim look and activated his Wind Mist Technique, cautiously eroding the seal following the network of runes.

Zi Zi Zi

The sinful seal that even Yun Tianjue had a headache dealing with was actually so fragile in front of Ning Fan. All ancient divine runes on the primordial spirit were slowly disappearing.

It took him a while to erase all of the ancient divine runes, completely destroying the sinful seal.

There was a natural enemy to every existence in the world. When the samsara power fell into Ning Fan's hands, it actually became his strongest weapon that could break all kinds of locks and seals.

"I've also retrieved the primordial spirit..."

Looking at the pale white face on the other half of Hong Yi's primordial spirit which was still unconscious, Ning Fan felt a wave of anger rising from within him again.

It was really strange for him to feel this kind of anger. He secretly muttered the heart sutra of the Yin Yang Transformation to make his heart as calm as still water, suppressing all of his negative emotions. Afterward, he regained his neutral and calm expression.

He then walked out of the Thunder God Palace on the lightning diagram, carrying Hong Yi's physical body in his left hand while holding the other half of her primordial spirit in his right.

He had perfectly accomplished the missions that Hong Yi had entrusted to him. However, he took quite a long time to retrieve her corpse and primordial spirit. It had already been at least six hours since he entered the palace.

When Ning Fan walked out of the large entrance gate of the Thunder God Palace, he did not hear any sound of battle from outside.

As soon as he exited the palace, he saw a lady standing outside the large gate with a cold expression while trampling upon the corpse of a giant ape. Who else could it be other than Hong Yi? As for the giant ape beneath her feet, was not it Ti Hun, the creature that had betrayed its master?

Ning Fan had once again deeply understood Hong Yi's strength and ferocity. Although it had only been several hours, she managed to kill a giant ape at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. Her combat power was truly incredible.

When she saw Ning Fan finally get out of the Thunder God Palace, she frowned with impatience and said, "You're too slow! I thought you had already died inside the palace!"

"Are you worried about me?" Ning Fan teased.

"Don't you want your mouth anymore?" Hong Yi smiled coldly. If Ning Fan dared to utter nonsense once again, she would certainly tear off his mouth.

“ ... ”

Ning Fan decided to keep quiet. Hong Yi was really moody. Who knows if he would provoke her again by saying something wrong?

He quietly passed the corpse and the other half of Hong Yi's primordial spirit to her. Then, he quietly observed her, trying to see how she would deal with them.

If he was not mistaken, Hong Yi was going to resurrect the corpse and allow her primordial spirit to return to her original body.

To low-level cultivators, resurrection was extremely mysterious. However, when cultivators reached Ning Fan's level, the so-called resurrection was actually not really that mysterious.

Cultivators with great capabilities could use certain secret techniques to repair their organs, broken limbs and even use special means to reconstruct their physical bodies.

Some devil cultivators who were skilled in corpse seizing techniques could even revive themselves through seizing the bodies of the living.

For experts at Hong Yi's level, as long as they still had a trace of their primordial spirits left in this world, they had lots of methods to reconstruct their bodies and revive themselves.

“Primordial Spirit Unity!” Hong Yi put her body down. She then lifted her finger and gently placed it on the glabella of the other half of her primordial spirit.

That primordial spirit immediately opened her eyes with a vacant expression. When she saw Hong Yi was the one standing in front of her, she gently smiled and made a gentle step forward to unite with her.

Howl

A strong gust of wind blew through the air. The aura force produced from the fusion of Hong Yi's primordial spirits was too powerful.

This process lasted for three whole days. Three days later, Hong Yi successfully combined with the other half of her primordial spirit. She shifted her blood-red eyes to her own corpse. After pondering for some time, she said with determination.

"The act of fusing primordial spirits is simple. However, perfectly returning one's primordial spirit to their physical body is difficult. My primordial spirit has been separated from my physical body for far too long. In addition, my primordial spirit also underwent a troublesome situation as I split it into two halves. One half of it was sealed by the sinful seal, being put into ten thousand years of slumber whereas the other half was divided into ten thousand tufts of lightning grass that were hidden across the world. But even so, the lightning grasses also encountered their own problems..."

"Fortunately, Zhou Chen and the others are loyal to me. They have searched for various heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures that are good for nourishing one's physical body and primordial spirit for me. As long as I can bring this body out of the tomb and return my primordial spirit to my body with the help of those items, I can truly be reborn in no time!"

Hong Yi muttered to herself. In just a brief moment, she had made up her mind to leave the tomb with her body.

"She actually wants to bring an item out of the Sovereign Tomb!" Ning Fan was slightly surprised. However, when he thought about it in another perspective, he no longer found it strange.

Every cultivator who possessed the thunder jade tokens could enter the Sovereign Tomb. However, no one could bring out anything from within the tomb.

But Hong Yi's case should be a special one. She personally built the Sovereign Tomb. She was the one who put in all of the undead spirits, ingredients and treasures in here. Thus, she certainly could take anything she wants out of here.

The feeling the current Hong Yi who now had a complete primordial spirit gave Ning Fan was vastly different from before.

In Ning Fan's eyes, the current Hong Yi seemed to have once again become the master of the Sovereign Tomb and the life and death of all undead spirits inside the tomb were now under her control. She could either choose to kill or spare them if she willed it.

"You've retrieved my corpse and the other half of my primordial spirit. Thus, I want to give you a reward. There are countless heavenly materials and earthly treasures in the Sovereign Tomb. I kept all of them here in the past. I'll pick out the most precious of them and show them all to you. You can choose to take three of them with you as a reward from me!"

As soon as Hong Yi finished speaking, she clawed at the sky. The entire Sovereign Tomb began to tremble violently.

All of a sudden, be it the Outer Region, the Central Region or the Divine Region, the undead spirits in every place began to shiver in fear!

They could instinctively feel that the master of the Sovereign Tomb had truly returned!

The entire Sovereign Tomb was under the control of Hong Yi's consciousness. When Hong Yi clawed at the sky, countless treasures and items flew to the area outside the Thunder God Palace as if they had been infused with spirituality.

There were precious spiritual medicines, magic treasures, pill recipes, spirit minerals and cultivation methods...

There were nearly ten thousand pieces of treasures and items floating in midair.

When Ning Fan took a closer look at them, he found one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs, fiendgod cultivation methods and even the Bu Zhou Secret Art which Hong Yi cultivated in the past...

According to what Hong Yi said, he could take away any three items that he liked among them. Well, she really was being generous to him!

"Hurry up and pick what you want!"

“Huh? This is... I want that ball of spirit flame!” Ning Fan suddenly saw one thing among the treasures that filled the sky. Without hesitation, he instantly pointed at it and made his first choice.

“You want the Arctic Flame? This flame is just an Earth Vein Demonic Flame and it is ranked fifth among the twelve flames. Are you sure you need this spirit flame?” Hong Yi reminded me.

“Mm. I am sure. This Arctic Flame might not be precious but it has a unique meaning to me!” Ning Fan smiled faintly. Being able to get the Arctic Flame in the Sovereign Tomb was indeed a welcomed surprise.

If he got the Arctic Flame, he would only lack the Mending Heavenly Heart and Earth Blazing Flame to complete his collection of Heavenly Cold Qi and Earth Flames.

“Very well. You’ve chosen the Arctic Flame. Now, you can choose two other items as your reward. What else do you want?” Hong Yi uttered indifferently.

“There is no need to rush. Let me look at them carefully.”

Ning Fan spread out his spirit sense and scanned across each and every one of the items and treasures.

Even though there were many things here, he did not find many things which were really necessary to him.

Ning Fan casually browsed through the treasures. After a while, his eyes suddenly turned serious. He then said with his finger pointing at an item.

“I want this item.”

“It’s the World Creating Stone! You have a good eye. This stone is much more precious than that Arctic Flame. You’ve chosen your second item. Now, you can only choose one more.” Hong Yi said calmly.

Ning Fan's eyes scanned across many items but he could not find anything else that could really move him.

He shifted his gaze away, no longer looking at those treasures and items. Instead, his eyes fell on the corpse of the giant ape beneath Hong Yi's feet.

"I want this corpse." This is the corpse of a Void Fragmentation Realm beast. Be it for brewing wine or concocting Fierce Cultivation Pills, it was extremely valuable.

"Ti Hun's corpse, huh...?" Hong Yi hesitated for a second. It was unusual for her to behave this way. Afterward, she nodded and said, "Alright! Ti Hun has betrayed me at the end of the day. Since you want its corpse, there is no harm in giving it to you. Let's leave!"

When Hong Yi gently lifted her finger, the Arctic Flame, the World Creating Stone and the giant ape's corpse were kept inside a storage pouch which flew to Ning Fan's hand.

When she flicked her sleeve, both of their figures gradually faded away within the tomb. They were now leaving the Sovereign Tomb.

Ning Fan clung tightly to the storage pouch in his embrace as the scenery before his hand transformed. When he reopened his eyes, his separated soul had already returned to his true body.

The storage pouch that contained the Arctic Flame and the other items were still in his embrace. However, Hong Yi, who was sitting opposite to him naked, was no longer in his room... She has probably already left...

Ning Fan felt a hint of emptiness inside. This feeling was difficult to let go. It was similar to the feeling of your best friend which you had spent days and nights with suddenly leaving you without saying goodbye...

"I must have met her somewhere before..."

“Perhaps she was Ning Honghong which is why I would feel so close to her... Perhaps I’ve already met her even before that...”

Ning Fan shook his head, dismissing his various thoughts to calm his mind. No matter what, he had already repaid the favor to Hong Yi. He now had finished one of his matters in the internal sea.

Before he had time to deal with the Arctic Flame and the other rewards, a massive magic power from his separated soul suddenly spread throughout his entire body!

This time, the cultivation base of his separated soul sharply rose with Hong Yi’s help, reaching five hundred and fifty thousand units.

The moment his separated soul returned, the amount of magic power it had also fused with his true body’s magic power.

At this moment, the total amount of his magic power was no longer at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

At this moment, the total amount of his magic power had already gone beyond one million units, exceeding the standard of the Void Refinement Realm!

“I actually am going to break through to the Void Refinement Realm right now!”

Ning Fan put down his storage pouch and immediately sat in a meditative position. He was stark naked as he circulated his qi. He dismissed all of his miscellaneous thoughts and entered into his cultivation state as fast as possible.

Originally, he had planned to achieve the Void Refinement Realm using the blood wine. However, who could predict that Hong Yi would give him five hundred and fifty thousand units of magic power which allowed him to reach the bottleneck of the Void Refinement Realm?!

Since his magic power had gone beyond the boundary of the Void Refinement Realm, it was difficult to suppress it. Ning Fan needed to break through the bottleneck of the Void Refinement Realm right now. He could no longer wait for the blood wine to be brewed...

Now, the blood wine would now be reserved as a method to increase his cultivation base after achieving the Void Refinement Realm.

He must achieve the breakthrough at this very moment or else his immortal veins would collapse due to the immense magic power from his separated soul!

“What is void...?”

Ning Fan closed his eyes, recalling the insights he obtained back in the Sovereign Tomb. His heart gradually became as calm as still water.

Infusing the comprehension of ‘void’ into one’s magic power, eyes and breathing... That’s the Void Refinement!

...

Outside Ning Fan’s room, his women had stood guard for another three full months.

Xu Qiuling and the rest had seen Hong Yi enter his room. Moreover, they even saw the two of them sitting opposite to each other without any clothes.

Luckily, Ning Fan did not do any intimate activities with Hong Yi. Other than Yue Lingkong and Ming Que who were slightly dissatisfied, the other women could tell that Hong Yi and Ning Fan were doing something important. Thus, they did not disturb them.

“Who is that lady?! How dare she seduce my Brother Biscuit? She is too much!”

Ming Que was truly dissatisfied. Ning Fan was her personal “biscuit baking master”. How could a random lady take her Brother Biscuit away from her?!

“Wasn’t she the one we met at the Lightning Bamboo Island?! Why does she always visit Little Cucumber lately?! Since when did Little Cucumber have such a close relationship with her? The two of them sat face to face without wearing any clothes. Aren’t they afraid of encountering an accident? Aren’t they scared of catching a cold?! What if Little Cucumber can’t hold himself back?! Wait. This isn’t right. Since Little Cucumber is so handsome, that female devil in red robes might be the one who would fail to restrain herself! What if that red-robed lady pushes Little Cucumber to the bed and do it with him? Wouldn’t I be cuckolded by her?! I can’t let this happen. I must save Little Cucumber!”

Under the flag of justice and righteousness, Yue Lingkong was anxious to go inside the room and eliminate Hong Yi to save Ning Fan from trouble.

Xu Qiuling gently rubbed her forehead, feeling a mild headache. Yue Lingkong and Ming Que were too noisy and hot-headed. Other than Ning Fan, no one could control them.

It was at this moment that an extremely powerful aura force suddenly rushed out of Ning Fan’s room.

In the meantime, countless layers of heavenly tribulation clouds appeared in the sky above them!

“This is... the Void Glimpse Stage heavenly tribulation! Someone is breaking through to the Void Glimpse Stage! Who is it?! Could it be Little Cucumber?!” Yue Lingkong stopped being boisterous and her eyes started to be filled with worry.

“Isn’t Big Brother a ‘Void Inquiry Stage’ expert? Why is he facing the Void Glimpse Stage heavenly tribulation now?” Xu Qiuling looked puzzled.

“The power of this heavenly tribulation... is quite unusual! It’s too huge!” Su Yan said as her face turned pale.

In the Giant Devil Clan, Old Ancestor Dong Xu, Venerated Sword, Venerated Pill, Ju Qing and the others were sitting in the main hall, discussing something.

All of a sudden, the aura force of a heavenly tribulation spread across the entire Giant Devil Clan. The four venerated beings rose to their feet and dashed out from the hall. Staring at the tribulation clouds in the sky, all of them were extremely shocked.

“A Void Glimpse Stage heavenly tribulation... How is this possible?! Who is breaking through to the Void Glimpse Stage?!” Venerated Sword was the first person who lost his composure.

“It’s him...” Dong Xu shifted his gaze toward the direction of Ning Fan’s mansion. That was the place where the heavenly tribulation was gathered.

“I’ve already witnessed the Void Glimpse Stage heavenly tribulation once. But the heavenly tribulation this time is much more formidable than the one I saw... It’s really my first time seeing such a frightening Void Glimpse Stage heavenly tribulation... Even the Void Inquiry Stage heavenly tribulation of some Void Inquiry Stage experts did not have power that vigorous!” Venerated Pill recalled the heavenly tribulation when Ming Que attained the Void Glimpse Stage in the past. Compared to Ning Fan’s heavenly tribulation, both of them were simply completely different!”

The sky within the area of two hundred thousand li* (500m per li) was completely covered with fiery-red clouds of fire tribulation that shielded the sun.

The sky looked as if it was burning. Countless snow melted into water due to the heat from the clouds, causing a rain to fall upon the Cold Northern Country.

In the sky above, the shadow of a fire giant was faintly visible. It was clad in divine armor, standing above the layers of fire clouds while staring coldly at Ning Fan below.

Many cultivators who had vast knowledge were instantly terrified as soon as they saw the fire giant.

“That giant... Could it be a giant of legend – a Dao Guardian?!!”

“According to legends, a Dao Guardian is a puppet of the ancient immortal guard who upholds the Heavenly Dao. It doesn’t have life! The Dao Guardians will only appear under one condition – when a cultivator that the Heavenly Dao can’t tolerate appears. The Dao Guardian will then emerge to eliminate that person on behalf of Heaven! The power of the heavenly tribulation that the Dao Guardian

personally performs is more than ten times stronger than ordinary fire tribulations. No cultivator will be able to survive it!”

“Could it be that the reason why a Dao Guardian appeared this time is to kill Marquis White Robe?!”

The eyes of every cultivator turned toward Ning Fan’s mansion. All of their expressions were filled with disbelief.

The eyes of the fire giant standing on the fire clouds in the sky were vacant as they focused at Ning Fan’s direction. Then, it began speaking using a jerky tone.

“I am... Zhi Huo! Cultivator Ning Fan has committed too much slaughter and defied heaven’s harmony multiple times. He cannot be forgiven. I will summon the flames on behalf of Heaven to eliminate you from the Rain World.”

As soon as the giant’s voice fell, all the fire clouds shook, sending countless heavenly fire meteors down toward Ning Fan’s room.

Inside the room, Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes with his face filled with surprise.

“A Dao Guardian! After breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm, I actually drew the Heavenly Dao’s attention and made it try to eliminate me. Is this the price of committing too much slaughter in my life...?”

“Even though I killed people like scything flax all my life, I trampled corpses like a carp moving down a stream, I bathed in a sea of blood from a heavy downpour of blood, I never felt guilty. Even though I took many lives, I never lost my conscience. I cannot accept the fact that Heaven wants me dead. Neither am I willing to bow down and await my death. The only option I have left is to fight against Heaven for my survival!”

In the next instant, Ning Fan turned into a ray of light and dashed out from the roof, soaring into the sky.

The air around him was filled with cold rain. The sky was also densely covered with terrifying tribulation clouds of flames that seemed endless.

Ning Fan raised his head and looked the fire giant that was named Zhi Huo in the eye.

This giant was not a living thing. Instead, it was a mere puppet. However, this puppet possessed a terrifying cultivation base comparable to the Void Fragmentation Realm, making it extremely scary!

Faced with the falling fire meteors from the sky, Ning Fan suddenly touched the air as fast as lightning, summoning multiple halos. The halos expanded and several fire vortexes appeared out of nowhere. It was obviously Ning Fan's Fire Plucking Technique!

The flames from the heavenly tribulation were absorbed into his Stele of Sun and Moon while the tribulations clouds were forcibly taken away.

Seeing that the fire tribulation could not harm Ning Fan, the fire giant did not utter a word. However, it raised its hand and pointed at Ning Fan, abruptly dispersing its Void Fragmentation Realm aura force.

"The Heavenly Dao as the cauldron... You will be the pill... Refine!"

All of a sudden, a seemingly real but intangible flame enveloped Ning Fan, turning into a massive pill cauldron that was formed out of fire.

When Ning Fan got trapped within the pill cauldron, his body was burned by the void flames. He could feel the giant was really trying to burn him like a pill.

"Those who go against Heaven deserve more than death! The only outcome for those who ruin heaven's harmony is death!" Giant Zhi Huo spoke indifferently.

Inside the pill cauldron, Ning Fan's eyes glinted.

Did this mere giant puppet get addicted to torturing me?

Since it's a puppet... should I just capture him?!

The Life Imprisonment Technique specializes in handling all kinds of puppets. Even though this technique might not be able to subdue this Void Fragmentation Realm puppet, is it possible to capture it by sneak-attacking him using the technique with Luo You's help?

Ning Fan's mind was thinking about the probability of capturing this giant puppet. As for Giant Zhi Huo's renowned identity as a messenger of the Heavenly Dao, it was not within his thoughts...

"Little You Er, I want to capture that giant puppet. Could you help me calculate what my success rate would be?"

"Have you lost your mind? He is a Dao Guardian!" Luo You, who was initially calm and composed, was shocked by Ning Fan's plan.

"Will I offend anyone if I capture him?" Ning Fan was just considering the probability and consequences of his action.

"No, you won't. You will just offend the 'First Ring' of the Heavenly Dao in the mortal realm. From then onward, the heavenly tribulation you are going to face will be more brutal than the previous ones... Sooner or later, you will be killed by the heavenly tribulation while facing them in the future!"

"It doesn't matter if there are more heavenly tribulations... The heavenly tribulation I am currently facing is already quite fearsome. Thus, I am not afraid of facing a more fearsome one. This giant wants to kill me. It's impossible for me to sit here and wait for my death. Which is why I might as well capture him. Besides, no pain no gain. In order to obtain a Void Fragmentation Realm puppet, one has to pay a price, right? Sacrificing future heavenly tribulations in exchange for a Void Fragmentation Realm puppet is a quite reasonable deal."

"Do you really want to capture it? The heavenly tribulations you'll face in the future will be really terrifying." Luo You understood that Ning Fan had already decided. Thus, she was too lazy to continue persuading him.

She had never been a timid person in the first place. She was just shocked by Ning Fan's bold idea.

Since she was a dignified true immortal, she naturally would not be afraid of a Void Fragmentation Realm Dao Guardian, much less a mere First Ring of the Heavenly Dao.

"I just want to find out what our chances of success would be if you help me. If it's too low, then I'll skip this option."

Even though Ning Fan was trapped inside the pill cauldron of flames, his mind was rapidly coming up with a plan to capture the puppet.

Throughout his journey of devil cultivation, he had committed far too many killings. Now, he finally faced Heaven's punishment.

Unfortunately, he was not a weakling who would accept his life to end like this.

Old Devil did not teach him much. However, he imparted his domineering Devil Dao to him.

If Old Devil were here, he would certainly be excited to capture the giant of the Heavenly Dao with Ning Fan.

After all, Old Devil was also a lawless person.

"After capturing this giant, I can obtain a Void Fragmentation Realm puppet! However, I must first get out of this pill cauldron."

Ning Fan looked around the massive cauldron he was trapped in. The temperature of the flames inside was extremely high. Even though he had the Stele of Sun and Moon protecting him, he could faintly feel that he could not withstand the flames.

He tried to use the Fire Plucking Technique but it could not restrain the flames of the pill cauldron using the Stele of Sun and Moon.

There were some ancient runes in the flames. Those runes prevented the flames from being absorbed by the Stele of Sun and Moon.

The magic technique which the giant puppet used was truly not simple. He was really a divine messenger of the Heavenly Dao.

“How can I break free from this fire cauldron...?”

Just as Ning Fan’s voice fell, a scorching fire wave rushed toward him, engulfing him completely.

That fire wave transformed into a huge qilin breathing hot waves of flames. Its presence was truly majestic. Right after it appeared, it began wreaking havoc within the cauldron.

In the outside world, the fire giant finished a hand seal and coldly uttered.

“I’ve already displayed the Qilin Technique. He is dead for sure...”

“Hehe... He is my good younger brother. I can’t let you kill him casually.” An indistinct teasing containing a hint of coldness reverberated across the sea of flames caused by the qilin.

“Even if you are the messenger of the First Ring of the Heavenly Dao, don’t ever think you can harm Ning Fan in front of me!”

Chapter 522: I Will Never Regret Even If My Wings Are Burned to Ashes, I Will Defy Samsara with My Butterfly!

Ning Fan stood in the fire cauldron of heavenly tribulation. Columns of fire sea that appeared in the form of a qilin engulfed him. The runes of the flames interweaved with each other and the power of Great Dao suppressed him.

He hurled punches, trying to disperse the fire sea. However, even if he had used his Stele of Sun and Moon that had the ability to restrain fire, he could not scatter the flames. All he could do was to protect himself from being injured.

The sea of flames that was infused with the ancient runes was far too strong. The runes had increased the power of the void flame to a frightening level, making Ning Fan unable to move a single step.

This was the fire tribulation that was personally given by a Dao Guardian. Ordinary Void Glimpse Stage experts would definitely die within the cauldron!

It was already extremely unbelievable for Ning Fan to protect himself from injuries temporarily.

Everywhere around him was occupied with flames. Neither could he get out of the sea of flames nor break the fire caldron, much less escape from it. Hence, there was no way for him to execute his plan of capturing Giant Zhi Huo.

He carefully travelled amidst the sea of flames. However, the flames would follow him wherever he goes without giving him a chance to flee at all.

Roar

In the sea of flames, columns of deep red flames suddenly transformed into thousands of fire qilins. All of them charged at Ning Fan while letting out angry roars.

Ning Fan immediately stopped moving and activated his essence qi to throw punches. His actions were blazing fast, killing each of the fire qilins that tried to approach him. At the same time, he was inwardly surprised by how difficult it was to deal with these fire qilins.

These creatures were produced by the flames. Each of them had a cultivation base at the Divine Transformation Realm and above.

Ning Fan kept killing the fire qilins. Each of them would break down into columns of flames after they were killed. However, the flames would condense into the form of the beast moments later and continue charging at him.

Ning Fan could not completely kill any one of the fire qilins. As for his magic power and essence qi, they were quickly depleted every time he attacked.

“This fire cauldron is the tribulation cauldron of the heavenly tribulation that is summoned by Giant Zhi Huo. It contains the eight trigrams. As long as the eight trigrams are not broken, the tribulation cauldron will not disintegrate! The flames within the cauldron are tribulation flames. All of the flames were infused with ancient runes by the giant. As long as the runes are not destroyed, the flames will never extinguish! Now, this giant uses the Qilin Technique and commands the flames to turn into qilins to attack you. This technique doesn’t kill you in one try. Instead, all it does is to deplete your magic power and cause you to be killed by the tribulation flames. You must find ways to leave this cauldron as soon as possible. Don’t spend too much energy on these fire qilins which will just waste your magic power for nothing!”

“The arrangements of the fire sea within this cauldron are actually the Yin Yang Eight Trigrams Formation Technique. I also can’t see through the mystery of this grand formation. You must be careful. If you make a single misstep in this sea of flames, you will be burned to ashes even if you have the Stele of Sun and Moon protecting you!”

Inside the Yin Yang Locket, Luo You warned Ning Fan.

Ning Fan nodded. He also understood that he could not break the tribulation cauldron and flames by attacking them forcibly.

He activated the power of Heart Formation and his eyes were fixed at the marks of the formations. Gradually, he saw through the grand formation that was hidden in the sea of flames.

The fire sea might seem disorderly but it actually contained a formation technique. Every wall inside the cauldron was carved with the runes of the eight trigrams[1] which included the Qian[2], Kan[3], Gen[4], Zhen[5], Xun[6], Li[7], Kun[8], Dui[9]. Unless these eight trigrams were broken, the tribulation cauldron will never break.

Li was the trigram of flame. The power of flames at this trigram was the strongest.

Xun was the trigram of wind. In this direction, there was only wind but no fire. Even so, it produced masses of smoke that could blind a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator's eyes.

Kan was the trigram of water. Water and fire were incompatible elements. This direction was the weakest part of the sea of flames. Thus, it had the most fire qilins standing guard in this direction...

After dismissing the network of his Heart Formation, he made up his mind.

Why don't I kill my way out from this sea of flames through the trigram of Kan?!

As long as Ning Fan gets closer to the wall and uses all his magic power to attack that area, he had high assurance to break the cauldron in a single try!

Ning Fan stepped on the abstruse formation without making a single misstep across the sea of flames. His level of formation technique was so profound that even Luo You was too inferior to bear comparison.

Those qilins seemed to understand Ning Fan's intention and rushed towards him with angry roars, trying to stop him from approaching the wall of the trigram of Kan.

Ning Fan did not show any mercy toward them. He opened his mouth and blasted out columns of black devil flames, commanding them to transform into thousands of black butterflies and collide against the fire qilins to perish together with them.

Trampling upon the corpses of countless qilins and ashes of butterflies, Ning Fan slowly got closer to the direction of the Kan trigram and smashed mercilessly against the wall.

In an instant, one hundred and eight layers of palm imprints combined into one, heavily blasting upon the wall on the Kan trigram. That attack directly destroyed the runes of the Kan trigram and emitted a deafening bang.

The entire tribulation cauldron began shaking violently. A large opening was created on one side of the walls. Right afterward, the entire fire cauldron began and the other walls were breaking successively.

Giant Zhi Huo who had blank eyes firmly believed that he had already eliminated Ning Fan.

However, what he saw next was completely beyond his expectations. After the loud bang, the tribulation cauldron he summoned was actually destroyed by Ning Fan!

“Impossible!”

The giant could not believe his own eyes. He could only watch Ning Fan step on countless layers of fire waves and soar into the sky, flying at him with immense killing qi!

The giant waved his hand. He seemed to be summoning the next fire tribulation to trap Ning Fan.

This time, however, Ning Fan did not give him another chance to do so.

He performed a series of hand seals with his ten fingers. In the meantime, his eyes suddenly became indifferent and dignified.

His eyes stared at Giant Zhi Huo with a glint of coldness. Then, he pointed a finger at him, using the Heaven Sealing Technique!

“Seal!”

With Ning Fan’s current cultivation base, he was definitely not strong enough to seal the giant’s movement with a single move.

However, he had infused this technique with his persistent belief. He did not wish to seal the giant’s movement. All he wished was to prevent the giant from summoning the tribulation again.

As Ning Fan pointed his finger, blood threads suddenly grew out from the giant's body, tightly binding his arms.

Giant Zhi Huo roared in fury. He gathered his strength in his arms and broke all the blood threads, breaking free from Ning Fan's Heaven Sealing Technique.

Even though he was not sealed by the technique, he could not summon the second wave of heavenly tribulation in time when he was interrupted by it.

When Ning Fan's technique was forcibly broken, blood flowed out from his seven orifices, making him look like a deranged devil.

Without even wiping off the blood stains on his face, he dashed toward the giant, displaying his second magic technique on him.

He closed his right eye and only opened his left eye. At that moment, the mark of a black crescent moon appeared in his left eye!

It was his first time using the Life Imprisoning Technique using his strength at the Peak Void Inquiry Stage!

This was the Grievance technique of the Ancestral Emperor of the Northern Heaven! This technique allowed him to sacrifice his life force and lifespan to seal a puppet's life!

Back in the Lost World Tower, his cultivation base was still weak and he did not have a long lifespan. Thus, he could not seal a great number of Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets.

Now, however, there was only a puppet he needed to deal with. On top of that, his cultivation base was widely different from before and his lifespan was extremely long!

Since this giant dared to summon the heavenly tribulation to eliminate him, there was no need for him to hesitate capturing the giant and turning it into his slave!

Facing Ning Fan's cold and imposing eyes and the black crescent moon in his left eye, Giant Zhi Huo sensed an exceedingly dangerous feeling from him for the first time!

The look in his eyes was truly terrifying. It was as if he ruled over every puppet in the world, standing at the pinnacle above all living beings! It was as if the person who was standing in front of Giant Zhi Huo was not Ning Fan but the Ancestral Emperor of the Northern Heaven who once controlled all the puppets in the world!

Fear!

As the messenger of the Heavenly Dao, Giant Zhi Huo actually felt a hint of fear for Ning Fan!

His instinct told him that he must never let Ning Fan get closer to him! He must never let Ning Fan display the complete crescent moon technique! Otherwise, even if he was a Void Fragmentation Realm spiritual puppet and had a stronger cultivation base than Ning Fan, he would also be in danger!

He opened his large mouth and shot out a crimson-red void flame that covered the entire sky. The flame condensed into a colossal mountain of fire. The light of the fire shielded the sky within one million li* (500m per li). Then, the mountain fell upon Ning Fan at high speed!

Giant Zhi Huo had infused the colossal mountain with all his magic power. Even if a Void Fragmentation Realm was knocked by the mountain, they would also be severely injured!

Luo You wanted to help Ning Fan to get rid of the mountain in the first place. However, Ning Fan declined her help directly.

Ning Fan was already able to capture the Divine Transformation Realm Stone Warrior when he was at the Nascent Soul Realm.

Now, his magic power was on the verge of advancing to the Void Glimpse Stage. His ancient devil cultivation realm had even reached the Mid Reckless Devil Realm. Thus, it might not be impossible for him to capture a Void Fragmentation Realm spiritual puppet!

If he borrows Luo You's magic power, he would certainly suffer a grievous backlash again even if he could capture the giant successfully. He did not want to rest for another few months to treat his wounds.

Looking at the fire giant, he suddenly patted his storage pouch and took out three Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips. Despite his reluctance to use them, he gnashed his teeth and broke all three of them.

When the three Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips were broken, three gigantic shadows of Ancestor Lan Jiao appeared in the sky and hurled their large fists at the fire giant.

Bang *Bang* *Bang*

Giant Zhi Huo's all-out attack was rather extraordinary. Just a Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip certainly could not stop his attack.

However, when Ning Fan used the three jade slips at a time, allowing three giants to attack together, the fire giant was instantly shattered by their attacks!

After each of them had delivered an attack, their shadows gradually vanished. Giant Zhi Huo's eyes were filled with astonishment. He could not imagine that Ning Fan could stop his all-out attack.

The colossal mountain scattered into columns of fire that continued flying at Ning Fan, trying to stop him from moving forward. Ning Fan closed his right eye tightly while his left eye was glinting coldly. The black crescent moon was on the verge of coming out. Fearlessly, he dashed toward the incoming flames.

Chi *Chi* *Chi*

The flames were also infused with ancient runes which made their power extremely frightening. In just an instant, they burned Ning Fan's physical body to ashes!

Giant Zhi Huo saw Ning Fan vanish right before his eyes. However, before he could rejoice, the sky spread out countless black shadows that transformed into tens of thousands of butterflies that were dancing in the air.

When the black butterflies combined into one, Ning Fan who was wearing a set of black robes reappeared before him with his long black hair dancing wildly in the air.

No matter how many times the flames burned him to ashes, he had the unyielding persistence that the messenger of the Heavenly Dao also could not eliminate!

“Incarnation Technique!” Giant Zhi Huo was flabbergasted by what he saw.

It was as if the black-robed young man in front of him was not a person but a black butterfly.

This butterfly was filled with insane persistence. Even if his wings were going to be burned to ashes and he would perish forever from the world, he also wanted to protect the belief in his heart!

I will never regret it even if my wings are burned to ashes. I will defy Samsara with my butterfly!

For a second, the giant’s aura force wavered, causing him to move half a step backward instinctively.

At this moment, Ning Fan had already travelled across the waves of flames and emerged in front of the giant!

Ten thousand years. Twenty thousand years. Thirty thousand years...

Ning Fan was crazily sacrificing his lifespan just to unleash the maximum power of the Life Imprisoning Technique!

In one try, he gave up fifty thousand years of life. In the next instant, the black crescent moon in his left eye shined brightly, making the giant feel that he was undefeatable!

“All puppets in one hundred million worlds. Without the assignment of life from me, your lives shall be imprisoned!”

“Grievance Technique. Life Imprisonment! One finger to imprison your lives!”

The light given out by the black crescent moon in Ning Fan’s left eye magnified greatly!

At this moment, Giant Zhi Huo stared at Ning Fan in disbelief. He could only feel that his entire abilities were going to be destroyed in front of Ning Fan’s indifferent eyes. He could not harbor any intention to resist him!

Unlike Stone Warrior who only had a single moon mark, the giant’s body was densely covered with thousands of black crescent moon marks.

After being plated with the marks, Giant Zhi Huo’s heart felt chills. To his surprise, his life and death was actually controlled by the marks. He now had become a slave to Ning Fan and he could no longer defy his orders!

He was a dignified Void Fragmentation Realm puppet, the messenger of the Heavenly Dao who summoned the heavenly tribulation. How could he submit to a cultivator of the mortal realm?!

“I can’t accept it! I am unwilling to yield!”

He roared in anger, mustering all his strength to resist. However, he could not break free from the control of the moon marks which caused him to lose the control over his body.

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with indifference. He suddenly jumped into the sky and stood on the head of the giant. Then, he squatted down and activated his memory power to erase all of its memories.

As the messenger of the Heavenly Dao, the giant naturally had spiritual intelligence and memories. By erasing all of its memories, it would only submit to Ning Fan from now onward!

“Zhi Huo... Greetings to Master!”

The giant submissively knelt down on the fire clouds and worshipped Ning Fan with respect.

“W-What?! A Void Fragmentation Realm Dao Guardian actually yielded to the Marquis White Robe? What exactly has happened?!” A cultivator of the Sword Island was startled.

“We don’t... We don’t know! However, if this incident spreads across the world, there will certainly be an unimaginable uproar in the Rain World!” A cultivator of the Pill Island spoke in bewilderment.

Ning Fan then jumped down from the giant’s head and stood in midair. He pointed at the giant to turn it into a fiery-red doll that was as big as his palm and kept it inside his pouch.

Looking at the multitudes of cultivators on the ground, Ning Fan sighed faintly. The scene of him subduing Zhi Huo Giant was too shocking. Apparently, he really needed to use the power of his memory intent realm to erase the memories of a majority of cultivators.

“I didn’t expect that you could actually subdue this giant puppet... In this case, you’ve completely offended the Heavenly Dao of the mortal realm. However, the Heavenly Dao follows the heavenly principle and it cannot simply land a heavenly tribulation on a cultivator for revenge. The Heavenly Dao will not plot against you. However, when you achieve advancements in your cultivation base in the future, the Heavenly Dao will summon an unthinkable terrifying heavenly tribulation. Perhaps when you advance to the Void Inquiry Stage, the Heavenly Dao will summon a Void Fragmentation Realm heavenly tribulation and toy with you until your death... Hopefully you can withstand that level of heavenly tribulation...” In the Profound Yi World, Luo You sighed with admiration and spoke with a teasing tone.

“Offending the Heavenly Dao, huh...? In that case, I need to be extra cautious when advancing to the next cultivation realm in the future and prepare a great amount of magic treasures and spiritual medicine to face the tribulation, right?”

Ning Fan smiled while thinking otherwise inwardly.

He would accept his fate even if the Heavenly Dao gives him the Void Fragmentation Realm Heavenly Tribulation on the day he breaks through to the Void Inquiry Stage.

After all, he needed to pay a price for obtaining a Void Fragmentation Realm spiritual puppets, right?

With the Void Fragmentation Realm puppet that he just captured, his safety was more or less assured...

If he borrows Luo You's magic power, he would suffer a backlash that would make him bedridden for several months. However, if he controls the Void Fragmentation Realm puppet to kill his enemies, he would not face any backlash.

"Next, I will break through to the Void Glimpse Stage in one go..."

Ning Fan looked at the tribulation flames that had diminished in the surroundings. After calming down his mind, he organized his insights of void to find back the bottleneck of the Void Glimpse Stage and then broke through it.

At this moment, his magic power and aura force went beyond the standard of the Void Glimpse Stage. The amount of magic power he had nearly reached one million and five hundred thousand units!

With one million and five hundred thousand units of magic power, his cultivation base reached the Early Void Refinement realm!

With nine million units of essence qi, his ancient devil cultivation realm reached the Mid Reckless Devil!

The total sum of his magic power and essence qi had already exceeded ten million units. Even an ordinary Void Pierce Stage expert only has ten million units of magic power!

"It's time to do the proper business."

Ning Fan released the power of his memory intent realm and commanded them to sweep across countless cultivators. The memories of all low-level cultivators were completely erased, except for Venerated Sword and a few cultivators...

The existence of Giant Zhi Huo would be kept as a secret temporarily and reserved as a trump card...

If the heavenly tribulation arrives next time with other Dao Guardians to land tribulations on Ning Fan, he would not mind capturing a few more puppets of the Heavenly Dao.

Chapter 523: He Is Back!

In the Giant Devil Clan, Ning Fan erased a single day's memories of all low-level cultivators who witnessed Giant Zhi Huo.

Using the power of his memory intent realm, Ning Fan did not harm their Sea of Consciousness and only made them unconscious for one day.

When the low-level cultivators woke up on the second day, none of them remembered Ning Fan breaking through to the Void Glimpse Stage and capturing Giant Zhi Huo.

For Old Ancestor Dong Xu and the others, however, their memories naturally remained.

They were people that Ning Fan had found reliable and worth befriending. Thus, there was no need to make them forget about that incident.

Ning Fan had a lengthy discussion with the four venerated beings and shared to them his comprehension of void and insights in attaining the Void Glimpse Stage. Besides, he also left behind many magic treasures and pills for their forces as compensation for the casualties they suffered.

Then, he personally broke the slave mark of the Giant Devil Clan that had been passed down for generations without planting his own slave mark on them.

What Ning Fan had done earned the respect of the four venerated beings which deepened their bonds.

Only after that did he enter the Yuan Yao World and started his secluded cultivation in the dark golden pagoda to stabilize his new cultivation base.

It had already been one month since he completely stabilized his cultivation base. One month in the outside world was equivalent to ten years in the dark golden pagoda.

He did not immediately leave the pagoda. Instead, he took out the World Creating Stone, the Arctic Flame and the giant ape's corpse from his pouch.

The Arctic Flame was ranked fifth among the twelve Earth Vein Demonic Flames. As soon as Ning Fan took it out, he swallowed it and started to refine it.

The giant ape was a Void Fragmentation Realm beast. Therefore, its blood could be used to brew blood wine.

As for the World Creating Stone...

Ning Fan had never expected that he would obtain a World Creating Stone in the Sovereign Tomb.

It was a dark stone that was the size of a fingernail. It had a hard and rough texture.

Just this small piece of World Creating Stone would be enough to create a small chiliocosm. Without a doubt, it was an item with immeasurable value!

Ning Fan took off the Cauldron Ring from his wrist. He decided to refine this World Creating Stone into his Cauldron Ring and upgrade the heavenly dwelling space in the ring to become a small chiliocosm!

After the upgrade, the Cauldron Ring would then become a world. Even Ning Fan would also be able to enter the Cauldron World for cultivation and visit his human cauldrons.

“A Cauldron World that belongs to me...”

Ning Fan's eyes looked slightly serious. It was his first time using a World Creating Stone to make a small chiliocosm cosmos treasure.

In order to avoid failure and prevent harming his human cauldrons, he temporarily let all of them out and let them temporarily settle down in the dark golden pagoda.

Ning Fan sat on the seventh floor all alone and started enhancing the grade of the Cauldron Ring which took him another ten years.

In the outside world, only one more month had passed.

After that, Ning Fan kept all of his human cauldrons into his Cauldron Ring. This time, he also went inside personally.

Ning Fan had turned the countless divided spaces that were filled with red mist in the Cauldron Ring into a single world using the power of the World Creating Stone.

The current Cauldron World only had a single world. But its size was nearly half as huge as the entire Rain World!

There were mountains and rivers inside it. Some of them were the original landscape in the Cauldron Ring while some others were brought inside by Ning Fan from the outside world.

Countless palaces were built inside the Cauldron Ring that were provided for his human cauldrons for their cultivation. Aside from that, there were also palaces for pill refinement and armament refinement as well as repentance palaces for detaining criminals.

Bi Ling and Yue Ling had not met Ning Fan for a long time. Both of them missed him dearly.

Everyone in the Ning Family Female Guard had a relationship with Ning Fan. Therefore, many of them were longing for him as well.

Of course, there were also disobedient and hostile ladies there such as the red-haired female devil who was a flower devil and Old Ancestor Bi Tong of the Giant Devil Clan whom Ning Fan captured alive.

“My palace lord will certainly not spare you for hurting me!” The red-haired female devil who was named Number 431 threatened him.

“Zhou Ming! If you dare to touch a single hair of mine, King Ju Lu will certainly not let you go!” Old Ancestor Bi Tong said in fury.

Faced with these two women who were difficult to tame, Ning Fan did not plan to subdue them at all.

In front of Old Ancestor Bi Tong, he told everyone about his true name, Ning Fan, and his new title which was Marquis White Robe granted to him by the Rain Palace. These incidents surprised countless young ladies.

Even Old Ancestor Bi Tong who was previously arrogant and insolent was instantly dumbfounded upon hearing King Ju Lu’s death.

“W-What do you want to do to me...?” Bi Tong was afraid.

“Nothing. Just plucking you.”

Ning Fan sneered. He did not feel any mercy for her and directly plucked her cultivation base until she fell back to the Harmonious Spirit Realm. Then, he handed her to the female guards and detained her in the repentance palace.

From today onward, every obedient human cauldron he captured would be incorporated into the female guards while those who were hostile and disobedient would be detained in the repentance palaces!

The Wind and Flower Demonesses who had not met Ning Fan for many years felt that he was someone unattainable when they saw him now and could only look up to him.

In the past where they were still enemies with Ning Fan, he was only a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior.

Today, he was already a Void Refinement Realm expert whose name shook the entire Rain World. The significance of his status was not something they could imagine at all and it made them feel inferior.

Bing Ling and Yue Ling, on the other hand, did not really feel inferior about themselves. They had already known Ning Fan's brilliance many years ago.

They had always believed that Ning Fan was predestined to soar in the nine heavens. They did not have much thoughts about their future and all they wished was to be Ning Fan's maidservants for the rest of their lives.

Nalan Zi was leaning against a blue peach tree. She lowered her head while facing Ning Fan with a self-mocking smile on her face.

When she was still the dignified and lofty Concubine Zi in the past, she looked down on Ning Fan.

However, he had actually attained the Void Refinement Realm after all these years and became someone that she must look up to with respect.

"I should not have made him my enemy in the past... But it's already too late to regret it now..." Her faint smile contained a hint of bitterness.

The devil concubine of the Ghost Eye Clan, Gu Shiniang, stroked her temple hair while looking at Ning Fan with gratitude.

"I didn't expect that he would actually kill Marquis You Gui and destroy the Ghost Eye Clan... It's clear to me that the grudges I had against the Ghost Eye Clan are now resolved... Father, Mother..."

She took a pinch of soil to make incense sticks and burned them to pray for her family. Inwardly, she secretly vowed that she would follow Ning Fan for her entire life and never betray him.

Ning Fan gave the female guards a great number of pills and ancient records about cultivation methods. Then, he also performed dual-cultivation with some members of the female guard to help them break through the bottleneck of their cultivation realms.

Only then did he leave the Cauldron World in a flash.

He returned to the outside world and bade farewell with Old Ancestor Dong Xu and the others. This time, he really was going to leave the internal sea.

Xu Qiuling, Feng Xueyan, Yue Lingkong, Su Yan, Fen Chi... He had to bring all these ladies away with him. He could no longer let them stay in the Endless Sea which was filled with troubles.

Ning Fan temporarily kept them in his Cauldron World and let them help rebuild that brand new small chiliocosm.

Feng Xueyan, Su Yan, Fen Chi, Gu Shiniang... All the devil concubines of the four greatest devil clans had actually joined Ning Fan. With the four of them, the engraving of devil marks and the cultivation of body refining techniques would be extremely simple for his human cauldrons.

Luo You had already woken up and Ning Fan now had a Void Fragmentation Realm puppet... When he returns to Yue Country with his current strength, he could certainly build a great force that had Void Fragmentation Realm protectors who would keep his women safe from any dangers.

Wearing a set of white robes while holding a blood-red umbrella, Ning Fan disappeared amidst the wind and snow of the Giant Devil Clan by his lonesome.

This time, he was leaving for real. Under the windy and snowy sky, only Old Ancestor Dong Xu and a few others quietly saw him off.

Ning Fan did not know that the moment he left the Giant Devil Clan, a lady in red robes was hidden somewhere in the dark, silently watching him.

“Farewell.” Hong Yi’s cold blood-red eyes were filled with a hint of dejection.

The mutually beneficial relationship between her and Ning Fan was already over... However, she who had a cold demeanor actually felt slightly reluctant to see him off. It was indeed strange.

...

One month later, a white-robed young man suddenly appeared in the sky above the Divine Space Island. He took the blood wine gourd and then placed the blood of a Void Fragmentation Realm giant ape into it.

In the following month, the same young man appeared on Penglai Immortal Island in the External Endless Sea. He brought away a lady named Ya Lan. The young man was a bit downcast because Bei Xiaoman had already returned to the Northern Heaven Immortal World...

Three days later, a great incident happened on the Bi Yao Immortal Island which shocked countless experts.

The vice sect master of the Bi Yao Sect, Yin Suqiu, was officially ascending to the Southern Heaven Immortal World under the invitation of the Purple Prefectural Studies Palace^[1] of that world!

The moment the experts from the Purple Prefectural Studies Palace opened up the world passage, no one knew how many cultivators of the Rain World were envious of Yin Suqiu for having the opportunity to ascend to the Four Heavens.

Before she crossed the world passage, she suddenly turned around and said gently with a smile on her face.

“Please take care of yourself. I’ll wait for you there.”

No one knew who she was smiling at. Only Yin Suqiu’s good sister, Su Yao, was aware that she was smiling at a white-robed young man.

That young man was the most important person to Yin Suqiu. To her, he was ten thousand times more precious than her own life and the Righteous Dao...

After Yin Suqiu ascended, the white-robed young man kept the entire Bi Yao Immortal Island.

Ten days later, he arrived at the Pleasure Devil Sect. He left behind a huge amount of magic treasures and pills for Xu Rushan and brought away a beautiful mortal woman who was called Bai Su from Gusu City...

After some time, this white-robed young man no longer appeared in the Endless Sea again. He had finally left...

Marquis White Robe's notoriety was known far and wide. Even so, no one knew where he had gone...

In the Yi Dou City of Ying Country that was connected to the Endless Sea, Ning Fan quietly walked past the boisterous streets while holding a blood-red umbrella, walking toward the peace in his heart.

His pace was slow but he could travel across countless distances with every step like a ghost. With just tens of steps, he had already travelled across several millions of li* (500m per li) and left Ying Country.

Those cultivators who were guarding the Country Locking Grand Formation could only see the figure of a white-robed young man flash past them without being able to take a second look at him.

They could not believe that a young man in white robes actually crossed the formation which even Divine Transformation Realm cultivators could not easily get past.

"Who was it?! That person can actually travel past the Country Locking Grand Formation of our Ying Country! Could that person be a Void Refinement Realm old monster in the legends?!" Each of the guards were greatly shocked.

When Ning Fan was headed to the Endless Sea in the past, he travelled all the way north and used the teleportation formation in Great Jin during his journey.

Now, however, his travelling speed was extraordinary. With his current speed, he could travel across two hundred thousand li* (500m per li) with a single step which enabled him to travel past a low-grade cultivation country with just two to three steps!

He had been travelling westward from the Endless Sea. He was rushing back without taking any break.

During his journey, he went past a dozen cultivation countries. He did not even stop half a step when he was passing by Wu Country.

He missed his hometown. He missed Zhi He... He had been away from his home for far too long and he really felt homesick.

Outside the Country Locking Grand Formation on the eastern domain of Yue Country, the sky was dark. It was already late at night.

A group of Vein Opening Realm cultivators of the Purple Light Sect were guarding the formation at the border between Yue and Wu Country. None of them dared to slack off.

This place was the route that the Heavenly Dao Sect had used to invade Yue Country in the past. Ever since the battle between Yue Country and the devil armies, the Purple Light Sect had tightened the defenses of this area. Even if some old monsters who had established reputations wanted to pass through here, the guards would have to conduct a strict inspection on them before letting them go in order to prevent letting a terrifying devil lord in which would threaten the safety of Yue Country.

This group of Vein Opening Realm cultivators were inspecting the cultivators from Wu Country who were trying to pass through. All of a sudden, they saw a white-robed young man gradually walking toward them with a blood-red umbrella in his hand.

That young man's pace seemed slow. However, when he made a single step, he would turn into a ray of light and vanish instantly. He outright went past the Country Locking Grand Formation and entered Yue Country.

Each of the guards and the cultivators who were trying to enter were deeply shocked. It was their first time witnessing that terrifying travelling light!

“Who's that?! Could he be a peerless devil lord from Wu Country?! Is he trespassing in our Yue Country to commit slaughter?!” A young disciple of the Purple Light Sect was scared half to death.

“You fool! How could all of you not know that individual?! It’s him! He’s back!” On a pagoda that was located ten li* (500m per li) away from the group of cultivators, a Harmonious Spirit Realm elder of the Purple Light Sect quickly flew out. His face was filled with a mixture of surprise and joy.

“Elder Xu, who is that man?” Another young disciple asked.

“Well, it isn’t strange for you all to have no idea who he is. After all, your bone age has yet to reach twenty years. It has already been several tens of years since he left Yue Country... Now, he has returned! With him here, the Great Jin’s plan of annexing the eleven countries including ours will definitely not be realized! The crisis of our Purple Light Sect being annihilated will certainly not happen as well!” Elder Xu laughed excitedly.

In the Seven Apricot City, snow was falling heavily in the sky.

Zhi He stood all alone outside the city, waiting for someone’s return.

Since the day she received news of Ning Fan gaining the title ‘Marquis White Robe’, she had always stood outside the Seven Apricot City and waited for his return.

The Marquis White Robe’s reputation had spread across the Rain World. However, not many people in Yue Country linked Marquis White Robe to the young lord of the Seven Apricot City.

From the perspective of ordinary cultivators, although the young lord of the Seven Apricot City and Marquis White Robe shared the same name, Ning Fan, the two of them must be different people.

After all, the difference between their cultivation bases was too huge. Thus, they thought Marquis White Robe was probably just another person with the same name as the young lord of the Seven Apricot City.

Even so, Zhi He strongly believed that the Marquis White Robe who was known far and wide was Big Brother Fan whom she had been waiting for a long time.

“City Lord Zhi He, Lord Ning Fan will not return. Don’t wait anymore.” A maidservant tried to persuade Zhi He.

“Indeed. Sect Master Lan of the Sinister Sparrow Sect invited City Lord to head to the Song Country ten days later to join the Song General Assembly and meet King Jin of the Great Jin... City Lord must take care of your body and not overexert yourself.” Another maidservant advised.

“It doesn’t matter. I’m willing to wait for him. I’m willing... He’ll return. He certainly will. Even though I don’t know how much longer I will have to wait for him, I know he will definitely come back...” Zhi He stubbornly smiled.

The sky gradually darkened. The wind continued to blow through the air while the snow continued to fall. However, the person she was waiting for had yet to return.

Zhi He sighed inwardly. She turned around and walked back to the Seven Apricot City with a hint of disappointment on her face.

At this moment, the crisp ringing of wind chimes reached her ears amid the rustling snowflakes.

It sounded like a wind chime. However, it was actually not coming from it but a bell orchid when its filaments were blown by the gentle breeze.

A dreamy and enchanting qi assailed her nose. It rooted her to the ground, preventing her from making another step forward.

Her clear bright eyes were suddenly moistened by her tears. She was not sure whether or not it was really him who had returned...

“Why are you crying? Did anyone mistreat my lady, Zhi He...? This is the bell orchid that you want. I’ve brought it back for you. Aren’t you going to take a look at it?”

With a faint smile on his face, Ning Fan held a pot of bell orchids in one of his hands while holding a blood-red umbrella in his other hand to shield Zhi He against the snow.

“Big Brother Fan... Is it really you? I am not dreaming, am I...?” Zhi He turned around and looked at the man who had the same smile as in the past with a lump forming in her throat.

It's him... It's really him! He is truly back...!

The feeling of bliss came ever so suddenly which made her doubt that it was only a dream she had been thinking day and night.

“You've grown taller...” Ning Fan looked at Zhi He who was tearing up, feeling like his heart was being stabbed by a knife. He kept the umbrella and the bell orchid and gave her a tight hug. He wished that he could make the lady before him fuse with his blood.

It was a reunion after forty years. What else could make him happier than seeing her in good condition?

It was a reunion after forty years. However, he found himself unable to calm down after seeing her shedding tears...

“I'm back and I won't let anyone hurt you anymore.” Ning Fan smiled gently. At the next moment, his eyes suddenly flashed with a piercing glint.

“I've heard that Great Jin is planning on annexing Yue Country! I've even heard that Great Jin has sent someone to threaten you!”

During his way home, he spread his spirit sense and heard a lot of gossip. Among them was Great Jin's intention of annexing all of its eleven neighboring countries.

King Jin had even sent many cultivators of his country to coerce the sects in those countries into submission!

According to what he heard, King Jin had broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm. Thus, he planned to expand his territory by annexing multiple countries so that his country would be upgraded to a high-grade cultivation country.

From among the information he obtained, King Jin had sent people into Yue Country several times to force the sects in the country to yield. Because they defied his orders, the Seven Apricot City and the Sinister Sparrow Sect had lost a number of disciples...

Based on Ning Fan's personality, how could he allow anyone to harm Zhi He?!

"Big Brother Fan, that King Jin isn't someone we can mess with... He has the support of a Rain Palace's division behind him." Zhi He began speaking absentmindedly. Apparently, she had forgotten about the news regarding how strong Ning Fan was.

"King Jin, huh...? I'd like to see how strong he is!"

Ning Fan's eyes turned even colder. In the past, King Jin might be able to bully him. Now, however, he might not even have the qualification to stand in front of him.

With him in Yue Country, who would dare to annex his country?!

With him here, what is a mere King Jin? What is a mere division of the Rain Palace?!

He was now back!

Chapter 524: Reunion With Old Friends, No Regrets For The Past

While holding an umbrella, Ning Fan held Zhi He's hands and walked past the snowy areas of the Seven Apricot and returned to Si Fan Palace which he had never been to for a very long time.

The pill chamber, the apricot farm, Du Gu's sword grave... The scenery of every place was still the same as before. Nothing seemed to have changed.

Ning Fan closed his eyes, recalling the details of this place in the past. His heart that remained icy cold for a long time gradually turned warm.

Zhi He was on the verge of breaking through to the Gold Core Realm. She was about to sever her emotions... However, she was reluctant to sever her heart's devil because it was Ning Fan.

With Ning Fan's current cultivation base, he completely had the capabilities to help Zhi He form her gold core without severing her heart's devil. It was as easy as blowing off dust and was not a difficult problem.

He did not deliberately keep the news of his return a secret. The four greatest families protecting the Seven Apricot City had already received the news.

The leaders of three of the families had personally arrived outside Si Fan Palace to meet Ning Fan. Only the head of one family came late. Besides, Ning Fan found that person's qi rather unfamiliar...

The four families of the Seven Apricot were the Wu, the Ye, the Mo and the Fang. The head of the Fang Family did not come in person... Instead, the person who came was the new head of the family.

Ning Fan stroked Zhi He's hair with an emotional sigh and asked, "Did the former lord of the Ye Family... pass away...?"

"Yes... During the past forty years, the heads of the four greatest families had reached the bottleneck of the Gold Core Realm successively. The Mo Family, the Wu Family and the Fang Family had successfully formed their gold core. Only the head of the Ye Family, however, failed to form his gold core and died ten years ago..." Zhi He lowered her head as if she could not bear to speak about the sad tragedy. She was still as soft-hearted as before.

"Failed to form the gold core... The world is unpredictable and everyone has their own fate that can never be defied or forced... Let's go and meet the heads of the other three families."

Ning Fan let out a gentle sigh. The world's affairs are changeable and life and death is unpredictable. Who could foresee that they are going to die or live tomorrow?

After leaving Yue Country for forty years, there was already an old friend of his who passed away. It affected him deeply but there was nothing he could do about it.

Together with Zhi He, they walked out of Si Fan Palace. Four cultivators were already waiting for them patiently outside.

Three out of the four of them were Early Gold Core Realm cultivators. They were Wu Lan, the head of the Wu Family, Mo Rushui, the head of the Mo Family and Fang Nuo, the head of the Fang Family respectively...

The fourth person was the new head of the Ye Family. He was just an Early Harmonious Spirit Realm young man. His innate potential was considered quite good.

“Greetings to the Young Lord!” The four cultivators uttered in unison and were going to salute Ning Fan with a bow.

“You may dispense with the formalities. It has been many years since we last met. I believe everyone has been doing well during this period of time.” Ning Fan smiled gently and casually flicked his sleeve. Then, a gust of cool breeze brushed against their faces. The four of them felt that their bodies seemed to have been paralyzed. None of them could actually kneel or bend their bodies.

The Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator of the Ye Family looked stunned. He was surprised at Ning Fan’s great ability. By just casually flicking his sleeve, he could actually stop him from kneeling down.

In the meantime, an immense feeling of shock washed over the three Gold Core Realm cultivators like raging waves.

In any case, they were Gold Core Realm cultivators. However, they actually could not withstand the magic power which Ning Fan summoned with a casual flick of his sleeve... All of them could not help but wonder what exactly his current cultivation realm was as he could immobilize them with just a simple movement!

The three of them had also heard of the name of Marquis White Robe. However, none of them could think that the young lord of the Seven Apricot City and Marquis White Robe were the same person.

They spread out their spirit sense, trying to inspect Ning Fan’s current cultivation realm.

When they scanned Ning Fan with their spirit sense, their expressions turned pale. They could only feel that the person standing in front of them was not the young lord of the Seven Apricot City but an insurmountable mountain. His heavy aura force pressed against them to the point of suffocating!

“Young Lord’s cultivation base is actually so powerful. Could it be that... you have already broken through to the Nascent Soul Realm?!” The head of the Mo Family, Mo Rushui, spoke with eyes sparkling in wonder.

“Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo of the Fire Cloud Sect is an Early Nascent Soul Realm expert. However, he certainly doesn’t have a heavy aura force like Young Lord’s... From my perspective, Young Lord should already reach at least the Mid Nascent Soul Realm!” The head of the Wu Family, Wu Lan, covered her mouth with her hand and said in surprise.

“No! Young Lord’s cultivation base is definitely not just at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm! I met a Mid Nascent Soul Realm senior ten years ago. Even that senior did not have such a frightening aura force! I think Young Lord’s cultivation base is at the Late Nascent Soul Realm at the very least!” The head of the Fang Family, Fang Nuo, said firmly.

“O-Oh my god! The young lord of our Seven Apricot City is actually a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert?! The Harmonious Spirit Realm from the Ye Family was dumbfounded. He was still young. He was not even born forty years ago. Thus, he had never met Ning Fan before.

Chuckle

Zhi He could no longer hold back and smiled mischievously.

Late Nascent Soul Realm? How could her Big Brother Fan just be at the Late Nascent Soul Realm?

Today, Marquis White Robe’s name was widely known around the world. Why was there no one who would think that Marquis White Rob was her Big Brother Fan?

Why was there no one who would guess that her Big Brother Fan’s cultivation base had already broken through to the Void Refinement Realm?

“Actually, Big Brother Fan’s cultivation base is much higher than the Late Nascent Soul Realm. He has already reached...” Zhi He who had been containing herself wished that she could just tell the heads of the four families Ning Fan’s true cultivation base.

However, Ning Fan stroked her hair and gently placed his hand on her lips, stopping her from telling them the truth.

It was neither because he did not want her to tell them his true cultivation base nor he wanted to deliberately keep it a secret.

He was just afraid that they would be scared half to death after telling them his cultivation base at the Void Refinement Realm which would then ruin the ambience of their reunion.

“City Lord Zhi He said the young lord’s cultivation base is actually higher than the Late Nascent Soul Realm?! Is it possible that Young Lord is now at the legendary Peak Nascent Soul Realm?!” Fang Nuo said in disbelief.

“If Young Lord is a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert, your identity probably can make King Jin fear us and solve the crisis of our Yue Country!” Wu Lan said optimistically.

“Right. The reason why we came here today is to discuss with Young Lord about the ‘Great Jin’s Merger’.” Mo Rushui recalled their main business and immediately reported to Ning Fan while holding her forehead.

“Great Jin’s Merger?” Ning Fan’s eyes turned slightly cold. Even though he had heard about the Great Jin harboring malice against Yue Country, he did not know about the whole incident.

Mo Rushui and others quickly told him the ins and outs of the matter.

When Ning Fan passed by the Great Jin in the past, King Jun was just a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

After a short while when Ning Fan left the country, King Jun broke through to the Peak Nascent Soul Realm in one go.

Then, King Jun sought refuge in the Serene Heaven Palace which was a division of the Rain Palace and gained the support from the Serene Heaven Palace Lord who provided him a secret method to break through the Early Divine Transformation Realm within forty years.

When King Jun had attained the Divine Transformation Realm, the level of the Great Jin also improved. From being a mid-grade cultivation country, it was promoted to a high-grade cultivation country.

Under the instruction of the Serene Heaven Palace, King Jun ordered the neighboring eleven countries to submit and join his country. Besides, he even sent out Nascent Soul Realm experts to threaten all the sects in those eleven countries to yield.

King Jin intended to merge the eleven low-grade and mid-grade cultivation countries into the Great Jin's domain. This was the Great Jin's merger that gave rise to a babel of discussions.

Ten days later, King Jun would hold an assembly regarding the mergers of countries on Song Country located at the north of Yue Country. It would be the final chance that King Jin gave to all eleven countries. If any of those countries still refuses to join the Great Jin during that time, King Jin would annihilate the country and every sect involved...

"Serene Heaven Palace... It seems like it's the division ruled by the Sixth Prince of the Rain Palace, Yun Youmu..." Ning Fan muttered to himself. He, of course, did not place King Jin in his eye.

"Young Lord, if you really are a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert, you must head to the Song Country and participate in the assembly to back our Yue Country up!" Mo Rushui and others pleaded to Ning Fan.

"Don't worry. I will not just stand by and watch!"

Ning Fan nodded and promised them. After dismissing the heads of the four families, he turned around and returned to Si Fan Palace, directly hugging Zhi He to sleep.

Tonight was the first night they reunited. Without a doubt, they would have some intimate sessions to celebrate their reunion.

On the next day, Ning Fan secretly left Si Fan Palace and headed to other places in Yue Country.

His old friends were not just in the Seven Apricot City but also other places. No matter what, he still had to pay them a visit.

In Ning City, the Three Divine Armies of Black Devil were standing guard as usual.

Forty years had passed. The fame of the armies had been spread across the entire Yue Country because all the devil guards had at least reached the Harmonious Spirit realm.

As for the three commanders of the armies, their cultivation bases were even higher. Even Nan Yangzi and Lu Nanzi had achieved great improvement in their cultivation base.

When Ning Fan appeared in Ning City, no one noticed how he got in.

The three divine armies were greatly shocked by his appearance at first. Countless arrows were fired within the city to alarm everyone about the arrival of an intruder.

However, when the armies got a clearer look at Ning Fan's appearance, each of them was petrified as if they had just seen a ghost.

In the next instant, an earth-shattering cheer erupted within the city!

"It's our young lord! Our young lord has returned!"

"The Three Divine Armies of Black Devil greet the Young Lord! Welcome back to Yue Country!"

Countless cultivators knelt down before Ning Fan. Among the crowd, a few people who looked overjoyed rapidly flew toward Ning Fan.

“Nan Gong, Si Tu, Wei Chi, Nan Yangzi, Lu Nanzi greet the Young Lord!”

“You all may dispense with formalities.”

Ning Fan’s eyes scanned across everyone. Looking at each and every one of those familiar faces, his heart gradually turned warm.

The commander of the ice division, Nan Gong, cultivated both the ice and lightning element. He had already reached the bottleneck of the Nascent Soul Realm. Currently, he was a renowned expert of Yue Country.

The commander of the sword division, Si Tu, emanated an imposing aura of evil sword qi. His cultivation base had already reached the Late Gold Core Realm. With his current strength, he could even put up a fight against a Peak Gold Core Realm cultivator!

Wei Chi, the commander of the apricot division, was still as buff as before. He actually had also reached the Peak Gold Core Realm depending on the set of dual cultivation method between human and beast.

Nan Yangzi was already at the Mid Gold Core Realm whereas Lu Nanzi was at the Early Gold Core Realm.

Wei Chi looked at Ning Fan with a fatuous smile on his face. There was a ravishingly beautiful woman following behind him.

“My wife, come and meet our young lord.”

“This maidservant greets the Young Lord.” As soon as Wei Chi’s wife heard what her husband said, she bowed at Ning Fan respectfully.

Ning Fan was slightly surprised. After not meeting them for forty years, Wei Chi actually had already established his own family?

When Ning Fan shifted his eyes toward that beautiful woman, he nearly could not hold his laughter.

That beauty was not a human but a pig demoness. Her original body was a sky river pig.

If Ning Fan was not mistaken, she was that little piglet which Wei Chi held in his embrace!

After having sexual intercourses and performing dual cultivation with Wei Chi, this piglet had also broken through to the Gold Core Realm and turned into a human form.

Ning Fan who rarely expressed his emotion laughed to his heart's content. This Wei Chi really was amusing. Marrying a pig demoness as his wife...

When Ning Fan laughed, everyone was stunned for a second and began laughing together.

Their laughter was as carefree as before.

However, when they finished laughing, Nan Gong's eyes turned serious. He cupped his fists at Ning Fan and said, "I suppose Young Lord should have already heard about the Great Jin's merger on your way back to Yue Country. I wonder if you have any plan in mind!"

When everyone heard Nan Gong was raising an important issue, their expressions began stern again and stood up straight to await Ning Fan's orders.

If Ning Fan orders them to join the Great Jin, they would only follow his order despite their reluctance.

If Ning Fan orders them to wage a bloody war with the Great Jin, they would be willing to shed their blood in the Great Jin even if they could not defeat them!

As long as Ning Fan gives them an order, they would certainly obey without any qualms!

“Plan? Well, this is an unnecessary question. I’m originally not interested in the Great Jin’s plan of merging the countries. However, since they have touched my people, it’s impossible for me to ignore this matter. They need to pay with their lives!”

Ning Fan’s eyes were cold and indifferent. It was the bone-chilling coldness that one would have after trampling upon countless corpses and seas of blood.

When Nan Gong and the others met Ning Fan’s eyes, their expression turned pale. Each of them had strong cultivation base. In Yue Country, they were considered first-class experts. However, they could not withstand the killing qi from a single look in Ning Fan’s eyes at all!

“Young Lord, what exactly is your cultivation base?! You could make us unable to resist at all with just the look of your eyes!” Nan Gong was flabbergasted.

In his life, he had only met the intensely cold look once. It was the expression he read from Old Devil’s eyes when he met him for the first time!

Those eyes carried the devil might that looked down upon the entire world. No one could rival him!

“You all should get some rest for now. Nine days later, I’ll bring all of you to Song Country!”

Ning Fan smiled. In a flash, he had already vanished without a trace.

Every single person in the armies was astonished. That was an exceedingly frightening travelling light. The speed was completely not something they could imagine!

“Is it possible that... our young lord has already broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm?!” Nan Gong guessed inwardly, finding it difficult to believe. From his perspective, only the legendary Divine Transformation Realm experts could possibly have such travelling light.

...

In the Fire Cloud Sect, Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo was sitting under a fire orchid tree. He was gently feeding medicine to a lady who had a vacant expression.

It had already been thirty plus years since Jing Zhuo left the Endless Sea and returned to Yue Country. He was the first Nascent Soul Realm expert of Yue Country and the strongest expert of the country!

The lady in front of him was none other than the love of his life – Lady Yun Hua.

After Jing Zhuo had broken through to the Nascent Soul Realm, he had been searching everywhere for methods that could allow Lady Yun Hua to break free from the body of a spiritual puppet and be truly revived. Eventually, he found one method.

Not wishing for longevity. Not wishing for power to rule over the world. Just wishing to correct your reflection...

He did not forget that promise he made in the past. His life ambition was not about breaking through to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm but reviving his dead wife when he was still alive.

He had found a method to revive her wife. However, he could not allow Yun Hua's soul to return to her physical body at the end of the day.

In order to make her soul return to her body, he would need to achieve the Void Inquiry Stage and use the void power to restore the void and return her soul. Only then would there be chances for him to succeed.

Jing Zhuo smiled bitterly. Where could he find a Void Inquiry Stage old monster to return the soul of his wife?

After all, he was just a small Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

In the past, he thought that the Nascent Soul Realm was the supreme cultivation level. However, after he had witnessed the terror in the Endless Sea, he realized that Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were just as insignificant as ants in the eyes of truly powerful experts.

“Yun Hua, I will certainly make you truly come back to life in my lifetime. Trust me!” Jing Zhuo, who had gray hair, spoke with a smile.

“Mm. I believe you.” Yun Hua smiled faintly at him, just like the blossoming fire orchid.

“Nine days later, I will have to head to Song Country to participate in the assembly. I’ve owed Ning Fan too many favors. I’m afraid I won’t be able to fully repay him for my entire life. Since he isn’t in Yue Country now, I have to help him protect the country. No matter what, I can’t let King Jin annex this country!” Jing Zhuo’s eyes flashed with a hint of anger.

“My husband, you must be careful on this trip...” Yun Hua gently stroked Jing Zhuo’s face.

When the two of them had deep feelings, a light cough suddenly reverberated behind Jing Zhuo.

Jing Zhuo’s face was filled with surprise! The Fire Cloud Sect had extremely strict defense. Who could actually sneak inside the Fire Cloud Sect stealthily and even get past his senses?!

Before he could turn around and look, a hand was already patting his shoulder gently.

“Fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo, it’s been many years. I hope you are doing well.”

“You are... Ning Fan!” Jing Zhuo was startled at first. Then, his expression revealed a look of joy.

“You’re back! Yue Country is saved!”

“Yes. I’m back. The Great Jin is finished.” Ning Fan smiled jokingly.

“What is your current cultivation base?! I already can’t see through you at all. Could it be that you have already achieved the Divine Transformation Realm?!” Jing Zhuo made a guess.

Ning Fan only smiled at him without telling him the truth. However, when he inspected Lady Yun Hua carefully, he sighed with emotions.

“You are trying to resurrect her, aren’t you?”

“Yes. I’ve found a method that could give her a chance of revival even though she is currently in a puppet’s body. However, my cultivation level is not enough to return her soul to her body... *Sigh*...”
Jing Zhuo said dejectedly.

“Returning her soul to her body?”

Ning Fan went silent for a while. Then, he suddenly lifted his finger and pointed at Yun Hua’s glabella.

Jing Zhuo and him had quite a close friendship. Thus, it was fine for him to give him a hand.

Strands of void power covered the tip of his finger. After he applied the power, Yun Hua’s soul became connected with her original body and then fused with it!

“You don’t have to worry about the Great Jin. With me here, Yue Country will not be in any danger. Just Stay at your place and look after your wife.”

Ning Fan gave him a smile and left. His travelling was so fast that Jing Zhuo actually could not see how he departed.

Jing Zhuo had yet to digest everything that had happened. He had no idea of the profound meaning behind Ning Fan’s actions and words.

All of a sudden, the lady in front of him made a sound. She rubbed her forehead and said, “It’s strange. How did my soul return to this body?”

Clang

The bowl of medicine in Jing Zhuo fell to the ground, shattering into pieces. However, he did not care about the bowl at all. His eyes were fixed at Lady Yun Hua and they were gradually moistened with tears.

“It’s Ning Fan. It’s him who helped you return your soul to your original body... He... Is it possible that he is already a Void Refinement Realm old monster...? Yun Hua, you’ve finally come back to life. I’ve waited for this day for far too long...You are still as beautiful as before. I, however, am already old...”

Jing Zhuo’s white hair fell down messily. His face was covered with deep wrinkles. He was already old...

Lady Yun Hua raised her hand and gently touched Jing Zhuo’s wrinkles. With a loving expression, she said, “You aren’t old. In my heart, you are still the handsome Jing Zhuo from the past...”

Even though his beauty did not age, he had no regrets for his promise in the past!

There is no word that can express my gratitude for your kind deed, Ning Fan.

Jing Zhuo pulled Yun Hua into his embrace and hugged her tightly. While feeling deeply moved because of his lover’s revival, he was extremely thankful to Ning Fan.

He stared at the direction where Ning Fan left, feeling difficult to get over it for a long time.

Outside the Fire Cloud Sect, Ning Fan kept his spirit sense. After sensing that the pair of lovers, Jing Zhuo and Yun Hua, finally getting together at last, he could not help but smile faintly.

“The next stop should be the Sinister Sparrow Sect...”

Ning Fan gently took a step forward and travelled across countless distances in an instant. In a matter of seconds, he appeared at the Dark Sparrow Valley located at the western domain of Yue Country.

When he took another step, he directly went past layers of formation light and arrived at the edge of the Bright Moon Pond within the valley.

A lady in blue robes was standing quietly beside the pond. She was the current sect master of the Sinister Sparrow Sect – Lan Mei, the ‘Blue Sparrow Sword’.

There was also a lady who wore revealing clothes standing beside her. She was the inner elder of the Sinister Sparrow Sect – Bai Lu, the ‘Pink Skeleton’.

Both of them were staring at the pond. Their beautiful eyes had inexplicable longing for a person.

“The Great Jin is going to annex Yue Country. Aren’t you coming back yet, Big Brother Ning Fan...?” Lan Mei sighed faintly.

“Humph! This stinky man is full of bad intentions. He must be spending his time drinking and indulging in sensual pleasures. How would he still remember us, the wives who help share his hard lot?!” Bai Lu complained with her eyes filled with hidden bitterness and light anger.

Ning Fan nearly burst into laughter.

He never knew that Lan Mei would call him ‘Big Brother Ning Fan’ behind his back... A wave of tingling sensation flowed throughout his body.

He never knew that Miss Bai Lu who had been hostile toward him would actually claim herself to be one of his wives and harbored secret grudges for his disappearance.

Piak *Piak*

Ning Fan showed up behind the two of them like a ghost. He then raised his hands and smacked their buttocks. It felt soft and tender.

“Who’s it?! How dare you profane me?!” Lan Mei scolded angrily.

“You’re courting death!” Bai Lu was literally prepared to kill that person.

The two ladies turned around with immense killing qi. However, just as they saw the man’s face, they were stunned, rooted to the ground.

“W-When did you return?! Y-You... You... You still remember about coming back home?!” The two ladies hid the joy in their eyes and purposely revealed a look of anger.

“If I still don’t come back, I’m afraid you two won’t be willing to form your gold core for the rest of your lives...”

Ning Fan’s eyes scanned past the two ladies mischievously.

Their magic power was clearly enough for them to form their gold core. Even so, they still had yet to break through to the Gold Core Realm. Thus, the reason was not because they could not achieve the breakthrough but they were just unwilling to do so.

Just like Zhi He, their heart’s devil was Ning Fan. They were reluctant to form their gold core because they were afraid of forgetting Ning Fan.

“A group of silly ladies...” Ning Fan closed his eyes and the warmth in his heart grew warmer.

Because of this group of silly ladies, this Yue Country was his home.

“M-Master! I’ve detected your smell. I followed the trail of your smell and rushed to this valley... I didn’t expect that you’re really back!” A surprised voice of an old man resounded an inappropriate timing, interrupting the lovely atmosphere.

“Do you have a dog’s nose? No one noticed that I’ve returned to Yue Country. Only you, however, detected my return by sniffing the air from afar.”

Ning Fan was speechless. The old man who smelled his return was none other than his first cheap disciple – Xue Qing.

This disciple had already attained the High Grade Fourth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm. Based on his speed of improvement, he would attain the Fifth Revolution one day.

As his pill refinement realm improved, his nose became sharper.

The improvement of Zhi He and his other women's cultivation bases as well as the improvement of the Three Divine Armies of Black Devil's cultivation base were all Xue Qing's contributions.

Since the day Ning Fan left Yue Country, he had been concocting pills day and night. If there was not a Fourth Revolution Pill Refinement Master like him in Yue Country, it was impossible for the three divine armies to achieve the Harmonious Spirit Realm entirely...

Xue Qing had been working diligently day and night in the past forty years. Now, the master he had been waiting for a long time returned. He naturally was extremely happy.

However, the reason why he was happy was not because he missed Ning Fan. Instead, he remembered that Ning Fan promised him to give him a Fifth Revolution Pill.

"Master, what about the Fifth Revolution Pill that you promised to give me?" Xue Qing asked eagerly.

"Oh yes. I've promised you to give you a Fifth Revolution Pill..."

Ning Fan, who seemed to have just recalled the past, took out one hundred plus bottles of pills from his pouch and placed them on the ground.

"All of the pills in these bottles are Fifth Revolution Pills. Just take whatever you want."

"What?! This is impossible! You actually have so many Fifth Revolution Pills?!!"

Xue Qing's face was full of astonishment. He was literally petrified.

Oh my god! Even a Divine Transformation Realm old monster won't have so many Fifth Revolution Pills. Why does Master have so many with him...?

This is just unreasonable! Since when do the Fifth Revolution Pills have become as cheap as cabbage that could be found everywhere on the floor?!

"Right. Do you want a Sixth Revolution Pill?" Ning Fan patted his pouch again and took out a delicate jade box. It contained a Sixth Revolution vulnerary pill.

"S-S-Sixth..." Xue Qing was so excited that he lost his ability to speak properly.

He actually was fortunate enough to witness a legendary Sixth Revolution Pill today.

This is truly the best day of my life!

"Master, you are too great! Your virtue equals heaven and earth. Your great reputation shall give you the power to rule the entire world forever!" Xue Qing began flattering Ning Fan incoherently.

All of a sudden, his large red nose wiggled, sniffing the air around Ning Fan. In the next moment, his face looked frightened.

"M-Master... Why would you have a medicine soul! Could it be that you have become a legendary Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master?!"

Legendary...

Ning Fan rubbed his forehead.

Is it very rare to possess the Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm? A legend...

Apparently, a Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master and cultivators at the Divine Transformation Realm are legendary beings in Yue Country.

Then, Ning Fan quietly thought to himself: Since I am a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm and my cultivation base is at the Void Refinement Realm, am I going to be considered as the legend of all legends?

Chapter 525: The Dao Line of Life

Ning Fan gave Xue Qing a Sixth Revolution Pill and ten Fifth Revolution Pills. These pills were rare and precious treasures to Xue Qing. To Ning Fan, however, there were just some dispensable items.

Xue Qing kept those pills excitedly. After kowtowing three times and bowing nine times to Ning Fan, he immediately excused himself and rushed to dissect these pills to study them carefully.

He had never witnessed a Sixth Revolution Pill before in his entire life. Upon receiving it, he was as happy as an old urchin.

Looking at Xue Qing who was hurriedly leaving, Ning Fan could not help but burst into laughter. He had accepted two disciples in his life and they were both mad pill refinement masters that were obsessed with the Dao of Pills.

Yang Gu was his second disciple whereas Xue Qing was his first.

Yang Gu's innate potential in pill refinement was higher than Xue Qing's. However, Xue Qing's obsession toward the Dao of Pills was much more intense than that of Yang Gu. Moreover, Xue Qing's dog-like nose was becoming sharper than before. He could detect the smell of a medicine soul and even determined Ning Fan's whereabouts based on his smell. His sense of smell really was a rare ability, wasn't it?

In Dao cultivation, innate talent was not the most important factor. Perhaps Xue Qing's pill refinement realm would surpass Yang Gu's one day because he had a persistent and stubborn determination.

After Xue Qing left, only Ning Fan, Lan Mei and Bai Lu were left on the edge of the Bright Moon Pond again.

Just as Zhi He, both of the ladies suppressed their cultivation realm at the Peak Harmonious Spirit Realm.

Ning Fan performed dual-cultivation with Zhi He yesterday in order to clear the blockage of her immortal veins, helping her to break through some minor bottlenecks. Through that session, he had helped Zhi He get rid of the barriers of breaking through to the Gold Core Realm.

Today, he could not be unfair to the two ladies. Without a doubt, he also had to help Lan Mei and Bai Lu smoothen the flow of their immortal veins.

"Ning Fan! Since you're back, let's settle the old score! Forty years ago, you plucked me. I wasn't your opponent. Today, however, I am not the same as before. Humph! Today, I must pluck you as hard as possible to get revenge for what you did to me in the past. I must pluck your entire cultivation realm!"

Bai Lu's willowy eyebrows were drawn together. Even though her tone sounded harsh and evil, her face remained exquisitely charming. She directly went into Ning Fan's embrace and began groping his chest. She looked like she wanted to inflict punishment on him right there.

Ning Fan slightly narrowed his eyes. Could he interpret Bai Lu's actions as throwing herself at him?

"Erm... I still have some matters to handle. Please excuse me." When Lan Mei saw what Bai Lu was doing, her cheeks turned red and she turned around, planning to leave. She was not as bold as Bai Lu to directly throw herself at Ning Fan.

However, just as Lan Mei wanted to turn around, Ning Fan grabbed her wrist, preventing her from leaving.

“You don’t have to leave so hurriedly. Since we’ve reunited after so long, let me help you both smooth the flow of your immortal veins.”

Ning Fan shook himself out of Bai Lu’s embrace and grabbed her inside his embrace in return. Meanwhile, he held Lan Mei’s waist with his other hand without caring about her faint struggle. In a single step, he turned into a ray of light and flew toward Lan Mei’s boudoir. His actions were swift and easy, as if driving a lightweight chariot on a familiar road.

Before Lan Mei and Bai Lu could react, they were already brought to the room and pushed to the bed. When they saw Ning Fan’s ambiguous smile, they instantly understood what was going to happen.

It had already been forty years since the last time Bai Lu had sexual intercourse. She cast a lecherous look at Ning Fan and began to moan lightly while taking off her clothes, readying herself for the erotic session.

Lan Mei, on the other hand, was still a virgin. She only experienced penetration through her backside... Facing this situation, she could not help but feel somewhat nervous and her body started to feel slightly stiff.

The moment Ning Fan let down the red curtain around the bed, Lan Mei lowered her head. She looked embarrassed but also excited at the same time... Today surely was going to be a lovely day filled with eroticism...

...

When dusk arrived, Ning Fan left the Sinister Sparrow Sect.

After a session of sexual activities, Ning Fan carefully helped the two ladies smoothen the flow of their immortal veins one time with the use of dual-cultivation method.

Before leaving the Sinister Sparrow Sect, Ning Fan reassured Lan Mei and Bai Lu that he would certainly solve the issue regarding the Great Jin’s Merger.

The two ladies had no idea of how powerful Ning Fan's cultivation base was. However, after the dual-cultivation, their cultivation bases were sharply increased.

Some of the bottlenecks of their cultivation bases were directly broken. They even touched the bottleneck of the Gold Core Realm. They could enter into secluded cultivation anytime from now to form their gold core.

Ning Fan had just had a single session of dual cultivation with them and the improvement in their cultivation bases equaled the result of their one year's worth of bitter cultivation!

It was not difficult for them to guess that Ning Fan's current cultivation base had certainly reached a terrifying level that far exceeded theirs. Otherwise, they would definitely not gain such an obvious effect from the dual cultivation!

"What exactly is his cultivation base now...?!" Could it be that he really was Marquis White Robe that Younger Sister Zhi He mentioned...?" Lan Mei and Bai Lu covered their mouths with their hands. They both felt rather surprised but more of it was excitement.

Ning Fan was no longer the same as before. They naturally were happy for him.

"It seems like I don't have to think about plucking him anymore for the rest of my life..." Bai Lu deliberately made a dejected sigh even though her eyes contained joy. She really was a two-faced lady.

After Ning Fan left the Sinister Sparrow Sect, he hid his tracks and secretly headed to some sects in Yue Country.

Absolute Void Sect, Purple Light Sect... He walked past each and every sect. He visited the former site of the All Pleasure Sect. He walked past the ruins of the Heaven Separation Sect...

Memories of the past surged within his mind. When he was still young in the past, he had no choice but to embark on the bloody journey of cultivation for revenge.

He had suffered pain. He had lost his sanity. He had been torn apart by sorrow... After forty years, the past seemed like a foggy dream. It could no longer cause any wavelets on the pond of his mind.

He went to the Hu Family. He still remembered that he promised Hu Fengzi, the old ancestor of the Hu Family, that he would help his family three times for a Cultivation Pill in return.

He stood at the summit of the Cold Mon Mountain, before the grave of Hu Fengzi.

Under the protection of his reputation, the Hu Family did not collapse. They were still existing. However, Hu Fengzi's grave was already overgrown with weeds...

Ning Fan squatted down before the grave and got rid of the weeds covering the grave. After that, he let out a gentle sigh.

"You've sacrificed your life for protecting the Hu Family. They, however, have forgotten you. They even neglected to care for your grave..."

"Today, it seems like what you've done for them was not worth it."

Ning Fan rose to his feet, staring at the sun that was slowly setting in silence. Then, he turned around and left.

He did not give any benefit to the Hu Family. Perhaps it was because he disliked the indifference of the family toward their old ancestor.

After making a few light steps, Ning Fan had already travelled from the western domain of Yue Country to the Flat Cloud Mountain in the eastern domain of the country.

The spiritual qi in the mountain was thin. There were no cultivators cultivating in this area. On the mountain, there was only a village that was called Peaceful Village. It was a village of mortals.

This village was none other than the village in which Ning Gu stayed.

After parting ways with Ning Gu for forty years, Ning Fan really wanted to meet his younger brother.

Following the mountain's path while basking in the sunset glow, Ning Fan slowly reached the Peaceful Village. He looked at the unfamiliar scenery before him and let out a sigh.

Sparse camellia flowers had grown along the mountain's path outside the village. There were not so many flowers in the past.

On the entrance of the village, a few children were playing around and chasing butterflies, immersing in their childhood fun.

As soon as they saw Ning Fan, they immediately asked with a warm smile.

"Is this uncle a merchant that is passing by our place? Do you want to stay overnight in our village?"

"I am not a merchant. I am also not coming here to stay overnight. I've visited your village before. The reason I came here today is just to look for an old friend."

"An old friend? Who are you looking for? We can help to show you the way. However, if you said you've come to our village before, why haven't we seen you before?"

"You, of course, have never seen me before... Continue play among yourselves. There is no need to show me the way. I recognize it."

Ning Fan laughed. He had left Yue Country for forty plus years. How would these children who were just at the age of seven or eight see him before?

He spread his spirit sense across the village. Suddenly, he let out a sigh. Many of the mortal villagers on this mountain that he had met in the past had already passed away.

The lifespan of a mortal really is short. It has only been forty years but so many old familiar faces are gone...

Most of the old men in the past had been buried into the yellow soil whereas the young men in the past had already grown elderly.

A few old men were smoking dry tobacco near the entrance of the village. When they saw Ning Fan, they felt that he looked rather familiar. However, no matter how hard they tried to remember, they could not recall where they had seen him before. Thus, they only gave him a faint polite smile.

Forty years had passed. It was impossible for old people to clearly remember a guest whom they had only met once countless years ago.

Forty years had passed. It was impossible for the children to see Ning Fan before.

When the children met him, they did not know him and thus they asked where he came from... However, they were unaware that he had already been here once a long time ago.

Ning Fan walked past the group of children and returned a faint smile to the old people in the village. Afterward, he continued walking into the mountain village all alone. As if he had a map of the place, he leisurely walked past each of the cottages and directly walked toward one of them in front of him.

The wall in the house was hanging two long old bows. No one knew how many years it was left untouched on the wall as the paint of the bows had already turned slightly dull.

The two sides of the wooden door that was enclosed with a fence were planted with various kinds of camellia flowers. However, due to the lack of care, many weeds grew around the area as well.

Ning Fan gently knocked on the wooden door. He could sense the qi of a man inside the house. He knew that was his younger brother, Ning Gu.

After hearing the sound of door knocking, an elderly man who was close to the age of sixty slowly walked out from the house. His old appearance was ravaged with inerasable grief.

His turbid eyes looked tired and melancholic. When he saw Ning Fan, he was instantly stunned and revealed a complicated expression.

“It’s you... You’ve finally come...”

He let out a few coughs and continued speaking with a sad and bitter smile.

“I’ve been waiting for you for a very long time. If I can’t see you, I will be unwilling to leave with her in peace.”

Ning Fan looked at the old man and sighed deeply.

“Ning Gu, why would you become like this?”

This old man was Ning Gu. His face was now full of wrinkles. His skin was dry and loose. He was no longer as handsome and dashing as before.

Ning Fan could not understand. In any case, Ning Gu was still a cultivator in the past. Even if his cultivation base was sealed and wielded the Life Sealing Ruler, it was impossible for him to age so quickly...

“Do I look very bad? *Cough* *Cough* *Cough*...” After coughing a few times, the old man forced a bitter smile and continued.

“An Ran is dead...”

“Since she’s dead, I’m not willing to live alone. I want to die together with her... However, I still have a wish that has yet to be fulfilled. Thus, I can’t die just like that... I’m sorry. I finally remembered you. But it took me forty years... I’m so sorry, Big Brother!”

Tears welled up in the elderly man's eyes. His expression contained sorrow that could never be neutralized. Suddenly, he fell down to his knees inaudibly in front of Ning Fan.

He remembered Ning Fan. He remembered all the sad and happy memories of the past. He wanted to meet Ning Fan once more before he could leave this world peacefully.

Since he had now met Ning Fan and apologized to him, he was already prepared to die. However, he could not get rid of the guilt within him no matter how hard he tried.

He felt guilty and ashamed of himself for only remembering that he once had an elder brother called Ning Fan after forty years.

He felt even more ashamed for having a heart that was like dead ashes as he only wished to die together with An Ran and not accompany Ning Fan to finish the lonely cultivation path.

"An Ran actually is also dead..."

Ning Fan sighed with emotions. He closed his eyes, recalling the young lady of the village he met forty years ago.

Those eyes that shone with brilliance still appeared in front of his eyes but the person was no longer around.

An Ran was a mortal lady who loved Ning Gu blindly.

Ning Fan could faintly understand how heart-breaking Ning Gu felt after her death...

"I remembered leaving pills that could prolong one's lifespan... Didn't she take them? If she did, she would not be dead."

"How would she be willing to eat those precious pills? She had already fed it to me without telling me... She really was a good woman..." The old man felt like his heart was being torn apart.

The day when An Ran died, Ning Gu decided to dismiss the foundation of his cultivation, dissipating all his cultivation base.

Originally, he would not age so quickly as he possessed magic power. However, after losing his magic power, his aging process happened almost instantaneously. Not much lifespan was left in him.

All he was waiting for was to see Ning Fan once more and accompany An Ran in the afterlife.

“Big Brother, I’m sorry... I can’t keep you company for the rest of your cultivation path...”

“What’re you talking about? Why would I force you if you are unwilling to walk this journey? Let me help you get up. Bring me to visit An Ran’s grave.”

Ning Fan pushed open the wooden door and held Ning Gu up and sighed gently.

He understood Ning Gu and he knew what he was thinking currently.

He knew that his silly younger brother had fulfilled his final wish after seeing him now and he only wanted to die.

Ning Fan did not try to stop him as he knew that it was pointless to stop him.

However, he could help Ning Gu do one more thing which probably could wish him a blissful and ordinary life.

“Alright, Big Brother. I’ll bring you to see An Ran!”

A small grave was made behind the house with a wooden stele standing erect in front of it.

The Tomb of My Beloved Wife – An Ran...

Ning Gu took out some joss sticks and incense papers and burned them in front of An Ran's grave.

Then, he took out two jugs of wine to have a drink with Nign Fan.

It was the camellia wine of the Peaceful Village. It had a delicate flower fragrance and its alcohol concentration was quite small. Instead of tasting spicy, it gave one a warm and nourishing sensation when it entered one's mouth.

Ning Fan stood in front of An Ran's grave holding the wine jug with one of his hands and took a huge gulp.

Ning Gu, however, did not take a single sip. He was just staring at An Ran's grave blankly while wearing a sad and bitter smile.

"Big Brother, were you living well in these years? Was Dao cultivation enjoyable...?"

"Regardless of whether it is enjoyable or not, I can never avoid this path. All I can do is to keep moving forward." Ning Fan said calmly.

"I was happy living my life together with An Ran. I was so happy that I could not bear to be separated from her. I hate Dao cultivation in the first place. I hate fights. I hate killings. I hate conflicts and that endless sea of blood in the path of cultivation... I stubbornly refused to teach An Ran any cultivation technique just to let her live a peaceful life because she also disliked conflicts and killings..."

"I thought like that in the start and insisted on my choice. However, after An Ran died, I felt lost. The life of a mortal is really short. I began to wonder if we would be together for a long period if An Ran and I chose the path of Dao cultivation... However, before she died, she told me that she already had no regrets for meeting me in her life..."

"The life of a mortal is transient. It's as short as the morning dew which is formed in the morning and dissipates at night. It's as hurried as the white steed which flits past a crack."

“The life of a cultivator might be long but it’s tiring. It’s like the life of autumn cicadas, flies, dogs and insects which have to keep shamelessly seeking for personal gain. It isn’t a life of true happiness...”

“I’ve felt regretful. I’ve felt lost as well. My heart hurt like it was stabbed by swords. I longed for the past where An Ran was still by my side, keeping my company. If we chose the cultivation path, we might be able to stay together longer... But I am even more sure that if we restart our lives, we will still make the same choice and be a mortal couple once more.”

“I’ll accompany when she’s sick. I’ll grow old together with her. I’ll keep her company to live a peaceful life and stay by her side when she dies... This is my wish... Big Brother, I want to make a move first and keep her company. I’m sorry that I can’t make it to the end with you on the lonely cultivation path. My heart cannot contain the cultivation path as it can only contain her shadow...”

As soon as Ning Gu finished speaking, he suddenly raised the wine jug and finished it completely. His life force, however, was rapidly draining.

When he finished the last drop of wine, he looked at Ning Fan with guilt in his eyes. Then, he turned around and looked at An Ran’s grave tenderly.

“Ran Er, I’ve already met my Big Brother. My final wish is fulfilled. I’ll now come and look for you... You must have waited for me for a long time... In our next life, I wish to meet you again during the season when the camellia flowers blossom. However, I am not confident that I could find you again among the sea of people...”

Ning Gu quietly leaned against the stele of the tomb and gently collapsed to the ground with a faint smile on his face. He died.

All of a sudden, pain filled Ning Fan’s heart. He closed his eyes and stood in front of the grave for a long time.

He had countless methods to bring Ning Gu back to life but he did nothing.

Ning Gu had experienced too much agony and pain in his life. Since that was the case, Ning Fan wanted to grant him a new life.

Ning Gu wished to live a mortal's life and reunite with An Ran. Ning Fan could fulfill his wishes.

“Neither of you is going to die... An Ran, I've given you a hairpin in the past. It contains a trace of sword sense which not only could protect you but also keep a strand of your soul...”

Ning Fan muttered to himself and casually flicked his sleeve. Ning Gu's corpse vanished instantly and another grave appeared in front of An Ran's grave. The stele of the grave was carved with the following words:

The Tomb of My Younger Brother – Ning Gu.

After that, as Ning Fan waved his hand, two spirits flew out from the graves with a dazed expression. They were none other than Ning Gu and An Ran.

“Sleep for a while...”

Ning Fan gently touched the glabella of the two souls, causing them to slumber. Then, he kept their souls into his sleeve and flew away from the Peaceful Village, rushing to the southern domain of Yue Country.

It was unknown how many cultivation countries he had passed by. While he was travelling, he was performing hand seals to perform divination. Eventually, he stopped by the city of a mortal country.

The country was called Tang Country and its city was named Chang An.

In Chang An City, the madams of two aristocratic families would be giving birth today.

The two families had marriage relations for generations. Their mansions were only separated by a single wall. Besides, the madams of the two families were about to give birth on the same day.

The two families had an agreement among themselves that if the two newborn babies are both boys or girls, they would become sworn brothers or sisters.

However, if one of them is a boy while the other one is a girl, a betrothal would be arranged for them.

It was supposed to be a joyful day as the two madams were going to give birth on the same day. Unfortunately, they both had difficulty in giving birth. Moreover, their bodies were weak and frail. Even the best doctor and midwife in the city were at their wit's ends to help them as they declared that the two madams' lives were on the line.

Ning Fan had already foreseen that the two unborn children would be a boy and a girl.

At the same time, he also foresaw that the two madams would die because of difficulty in giving birth today if there was no intervention from others...

Thus, he made up his mind. He took out Ning Gu and An Ran's souls and descended on the two families secretly in an invisible form. Then, he put their souls into the abdomen of the two madams respectively.

Afterward, he acted personally to help the two madams give birth to their children by using his magic power.

The moment the beautiful babies of the two families were born, all the doctors and midwives were completely astonished.

"H-How is this possible?! They gave birth successfully!"

"Could there be an apparition of a deity who saved the two madams?!"

Ning Fan did not reveal himself. However, he was suddenly stunned upon seeing something.

He actually saw a white line which stretched out from the bodies of the babies. The two white lines wanted to connect with each other but they failed to do so.

“What are these lines?!”

Ning Fan never knew that there would be such a white line inside a person’s body. When he studied it carefully, he sensed an extraordinary force of Great Dao from the white lines. It contained a massive amount of life force!

“Connect their white lines together and they will never be separated forever. Luo You’s voice suddenly resounded within the Yin Yang Locket, reminding Ning Fan.

“Do these white lines have this kind of function?”

Ning Fan was startled. However, he still did what Luo You told him and gently tied the white lines from the two bodies at their pinky fingers.

That white line was not visible to naked eyes. Even a Void Refinement Realm or a Void Fragmentation Realm expert might not necessarily be able to see it. Thus, Ning Fan guessed that the white lines should be something extraordinary.

“With this line, no matter how many times you and An Ran reincarnated, both of you will reunite. It’s good in this way. I’ve finally fulfilled your wishes.”

“Ning Gu, no matter what you want, I will give it to you because I am your elder brother. As the saying goes, an elder brother is like a father. Since your wish is to be a mortal couple with An Ran for eternity, I’ll grant you such a life. However, you must remember that you must protect the woman with whom you have made out forever and not let her get hurt. Since this is the path you’ve chosen for yourself, you have to walk to the end of it. Remember!”

Ning Fan was in an invisible form. Only Ning Gu could hear his voice.

Even though Ning Gu was just a baby, he did not cry or make any noise. He opened his black bright eyes and stared at Ning Fan's direction, babbling. No one knew what he was saying.

Perhaps Ning Gu was trying to thank Ning Fan and promise him.

"It's unknown when we will meet again next time..."

Ning Fan looked slightly downcast. With a single step, he left, disappearing from Tang Country.

On this day, he had personally buried Ning Gu and granted him a new life. Inwardly, he gained some new insights about samsara.

These insights were the understanding of life and death which were the elements which the samsara contained.

Because of these insights, he saw the strange white line...

"I've seen them die and created a grave for my younger elder. Then, I've granted them a new life and personally helped him reincarnate... It feels quite weird but profound..."

"However, what exactly is the white line...?"

Ning Fan's mind could not settle down. He patted his pouch and took out an ancient characterless book that had already turned yellowish. It was the book that he chanced upon in the Sinister Sparrow Sect in the past. It was an item that Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou left behind.

This book was not about cultivation methods or magic techniques. It also did not contain any insights about cultivations. However, it contained what Zi Dou felt when he was burying his friend.

Because Ning Fan had touched the edge of the samsara power, the characterless book already revealed a short poem.

“People die like lights, extinguished, samsara blows and all things rekindle. Immortals die like shattered thoughts and none shall return in their afterlife...”

Ning Fan recited this poem as he was walking past each of the low-grade cultivation countries. Eventually, he stood on the summit of a nameless desolate mountain. Thoughts and emotions began to surge within him like a wave.

He faintly felt that the white line seemed to contain the power that could control life and death.

“What line is that...?” He asked himself.

“That is the Dao Line of Life. *clicks tongue* I didn’t expect that you actually could obtain the insights about life and death by sending your younger brother for reincarnation which allowed you to see the Dao Line of Life. It really surprised me. If the news about your encounter is spread out, it’s unknown how many Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters in the Nine Worlds would envy you.” Luo You clicked her tongue while praising Ning Fan.

“The Dao Line of Life? What is that?” Ning Fan asked with curiosity.

“That is the Dao Line that only life immortals who are at the Human Immortal Realm could see. It’s a crucial step in becoming an immortal! The reason why the rogue immortals, rogue demons and rogue devils failed to become immortals is usually because they could not learn the Dao Line of Life. The most difficult part on the path to becoming an immortal is comprehending life and death. Since you could see the Dao Line of Life, it’ll be extremely helpful to you when you are going to become an immortal in the future. For now, it’s rather useless.” Luo You explained.

“I see... So the line is the Dao Line of Life...”

Then, Ning Fan stood at the summit of the mountain for eight consecutive days.

During these eight days, his mind was repeatedly thinking about life and death. When he raised his hand, he could see a strand of white clear line from the soles on his palm.

On the ninth day, Ning Fan stopped thinking and returned to Yue Country.

It was almost time for him to head over Song Country and join the assembly held by the Great Jin.

“King Jun, it’s time to settle our old grudges...” While walking above the clouds, Ning Fan said indifferently.

...

The great assembly was held in the Lin Shui City of Song County.

In the sky above the city, countless rays of travelling light and flying ships were arriving one after another. Hundreds of thousands of cultivators gathered in the city to join the assembly.

Most of the cultivators coming to the city were from the eleven countries which were threatened by the Great Jin.

In this assembly, all the sects and forces of the eleven cultivation countries must give the Great Jin an answer whether they choose submission or death.

In the great palace situated at the center of the city, a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator wearing a set of black dragon robes sat on the highest throne. He was King Jin.

Below him sat two other Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who were both the Divine Transformation Realm revered elders from the Serene Heaven Palace of the Rain Palace.

One of them was an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator whose qi was heavy and deep. He seemed to have touched the bottleneck of the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. His hair was fully gray. He was Revered Snow.

The other cultivators seemed to have just attained the Divine Transformation Realm not long ago. His cultivation base was yet to be stabilized. He had a hideous appearance but his body was heavily built.

This ugly man was called Yun Lie. He was once a divine messenger of the Rain Palace. However, after he had broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm, he was assigned to the Serene Heaven Palace, promoted as a revered elder and given the title of Revered Lie.

There were a dozen divine messengers from the Rain Palace's division behind the two revered elders. All of them were at the Nascent Soul Realm.

Among the divine messengers, there was a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator whose eyes were blind. He was no longer as wild and arrogant as before. His presence emanated a thick qi of death.

He was Yun Kuang, the person who wanted to buy Yin Suqiu's smile with his wealth.

"Hehe. The assembly this time is just a common procedure. With King Jin's cultivation base, it's as easy as raising your hand for you to suppress the eleven countries. If the eleven countries are unwilling to yield, they won't be daring enough to disobey you. Thus, there should not be anyone foolish to defy your orders, right?" Revered Snow said with a faint smile.

"What Fellow Daoist Snow said is correct. Even though there are some minor forces who are still reluctant to submit, as long as I eliminate some forces in this assembly to set an example, I believe the other forces will obediently join my Great Jin. Oh yes, Fellow Daoist Yun Lie, may I ask if the vice palace lord is coming personally?" King Jin wore a hopeful look and cupped his fists courteously at Yun Lie. The vice palace lord he referred to was naturally the vice palace lord of the Serene Heaven Palace.

"Not only the vice palace lord of my Serene Heaven Palace is coming for this assembly but also another significant being." Yun Lie answered with a flat tone.

"Oh? Which significant being is going to join us?" King Jin sounded surprised.

"The sect master of the Martial Sect – Marquis Wu Mu!" Yun Lie's tone was indifferent but King Jin looked extremely shocked.

"What?! Marquis Wu Mu is actually going to join the insignificant assembly of my Great Jin! This really flattered me! My status is lowly and inferior and I've never met Marquis Wu Mu before. When Marquis Wu Mu arrives, please introduce me to him, Fellow Daoist Yun Lie."

“I heard that there are still some sects in Yue Country which publicly refused to join the Great Jin. Is that true?” Yue Lie did not like King Jin’s intention to fawn upon the people of power. Thus, he deliberately changed the topic of conversation.

“Yue Country? It’s just a low-grade cultivation country. There’s nothing worrying about them. In this case, I’ll first strike the confidence of Yue Country in this assembly and see which country will still be audacious enough to defy my Great Jin!” King Jin sneered.

“I’d like to advise you not to underestimate Yue Country. This is just a kind reminder...” Yun Lie recalled the figure of a young man in his mind which made him dispirited all of a sudden.

If it wasn’t because he received the mission of participating in the assembly after joining the Serene Heaven Palace, he would not be willing to be a part of King Jin’s group.

In fact, he preferred to sit down with that young man from Yue Country and discuss Dao.

During the incident of eliminating the demon tide in Great Jin in the past, he met that young man again and he was surprised by his rapid improvement.

It had been forty years. He wondered if that young man had returned to Yue Country and what cultivation base he currently possessed...

If he is here, it probably will be very difficult for King Jin to unify the eleven countries...

“Humph! Yue Country is just a low-grade cultivation country that is nothing to be worried about at all. Even though there is an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator in the Fire Cloud Sect of the Country and a Fourth Revolution Pill Refinement Master in the Sinister Sparrow Sect, these forces aren’t qualified enough to go against me! Even though Fellow Daoist Yue Lie’s advice is out of kindness, your worries seem to be a little unreasonable. Yue Country can never cause a stir. It is just an insignificant country that can be flattened anytime!”

King Jin rose to his feet and walked toward the exit of the palace with confidence.

“I am a dignified Divine Transformation Realm expert. All the cultivators below the Divine Transformation Realm are just ants! No one in the eleven countries can be my enemy. Everyone only has one choice – to yield!”

King Jin released strands of black intent realm power. In an instant, be it Yun Lie or Revered Now, both of them were astonished.

“Is this the power of the Dominating Intent Realm?! What a mighty power! Among Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, there are certainly not many people who can be King Jin’s opponent!”

Chapter 526: The Battle In Lin Shui City, Fang Sheng and Fang Si!

Revered Snow and Yun Lie exchanged glances with each other and sighed in unison.

Even though King Jun broke through to the Divine Transformation Realm using a secret technique, the abilities he had were not something that could be disregarded.

Apparently, no one else can stop the merger of Great Jin and the eleven countries...

Another three days went by. Nearly all sects of the eleven cultivation countries had gathered in Lin Shui City. There were several hundred of them in total.

A floating jade platform was built in the sky above the city. Every side of the jade platform had four levels of seating which were occupied by several hundred thousands of cultivators.

Among the eleven countries that King Jun had threatened to submit to him, three of them were mid-grade cultivation countries while the rest were low-grade cultivation countries.

The lowest floor of seating was occupied by the cultivators from the low-grade cultivation countries such as Yue Country, Song Country, Zheng Country and Wei Country.

As for the second floor, it was occupied by the cultivators from the three mid-grade cultivation countries which included the Xiong Country, Wu Country and Huang Country.

The third floor was occupied by three figures who radiated with bright light. Each of them gave off Divine Transformation Realm aura force. They were none other than King Jin, Revered Snow and Yun Lie.

The fourth floor, however, still remained empty. Some cultivators who were well-informed had heard that the fourth floor was a floor King Jin specially prepared for a few big shots of the Rain World...

King Jin acted aggressively and coerced every sect in the eleven countries to yield. A majority of the sects did not dare to defy him due to his power and authority.

Only Yue Country had the most sects which openly refused to submit to King Jin. Those who had discerning eyes could tell that King Jin would probably target Yue Country first and make things difficult for them in today's assembly.

"I've received information that King Jin wants to wipe out the few sects of Yue Country which refuses to yield to him in the city... *Sigh* The cultivators of Yue Country really are ignorant to the present situation for being bold enough to defy a Divine Transformation Realm expert. They were just asking for trouble..." A Gold Core Realm cultivator from the Chen Country said with a sigh. Chen Country was situated at the south of Yue Country. It was also a low-grade cultivation country.

"Yue Country is just a low-grade cultivation country. Even though there is a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator and a Fourth Revolution Pill Refinement Master in the country, it's impossible for them to withstand the might of a Divine Transformation Realm expert. To low-grade cultivation countries like us, a Divine Transformation Realm expert is a legendary being of the entire country. Killing Nascent Soul Realm cultivators is as simple as crushing a flying insect to them. I'm afraid Yue Country is going to be wiped out..." A cultivator from Xiao Country said with a low tone. Xiao Country was a low-grade cultivation country located at the north of the Great Jin.

"It isn't the first time for the cultivators of Yue Country to be ignorant of the situation. When Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo of the Fire Cloud Sect returned to the Yue Country after attaining the Nascent Soul Realm in the past, he gained liking from a Nascent Soul Realm divine messenger of the Rain Palace who intended to help Jing Zhuo rule over all the sects in Yue Country and upgrade the country to a mid-grade cultivation country. However, Jing Zhuo outright rejected that divine messenger's kind intention. His actions angered that divine messenger, causing Yue Country unable to be upgraded as a mid-grade cultivation country..." A cultivator of Zheng Country raised up a past incident.

“Speaking of Yue Country... Why didn’t Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo of that country come today? Even Pill Master Xue Qing did not attend... Hmm... The person who is sitting on the seats of the Seven Apricot City of Yue Country looks rather familiar... It seems like I’ve met him somewhere before...” A Gold Core Realm cultivator who had participated in the mission to eliminate the demon tide in Great Jin before stared at the seating of Seven Apricot City with doubts in his eyes. A white-robed young man holding a paper umbrella was sitting there and a few beautiful women surrounded him.

Before that Gold Core Realm cultivator could inspect him further, three loud whistling sounds suddenly echoed in the sky above him.

Chi *Chi* *Chi*

When countless cultivators were discussing animatedly among themselves, three elderly men arrived at the city from afar and descended on the jade platform that was floating in the air. Their cold eyes scanned across the several hundred thousands of cultivators with an air of arrogance. However, when they shifted their gaze to King Jin’s direction, they suddenly cupped their fists and bowed with respect.

“Old Ancestor Xu Feinan from Xiong Country, Old Ancestor Tianji Laoren from Wu Country, Old Ancestor Wang Huang from Huang Country greet King Jin! The three of us are willing to lead all the sects of our countries to join the Great Jin! From today onward, we will be King Jin’s subordinates and we are willing to help Your Majesty to preside today’s assembly!”

King Jin nodded indifferently. He was not surprised by their appearance and he agreed to let them preside over the assembly.

All of a sudden, the cultivators from the low-grade cultivation countries turned pale because they recognized the three individuals’ identities!

Old Ancestor Xu Feinan of Xiong County was a notorious devil lord. Xiong Country was originally a country of devil cultivators. Xu Feinan gained his fame because of his cruelty and brutality. With a cultivation base at the Late Nascent Soul Realm, he ruled over the entire Xiong Country and committed countless killings. People even called him “The Butcher of Heaven and World”. He was the master of one hundred sects of the Xiong Country. Today, he actually led his country to join the Great Jin!

Old Ancestor Tianji Laoren[1] from Wu Country was skilled in divination techniques. Even though he was just at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm, he had befriended many Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts with the help of his Dao of Divination. Nearly no one in Wu Country dared to mess with him. When he joined the Great Jin, it literally meant that the entire Wu Country was going to join as well!

Old Ancestor Wang Huang from Huang Country was also a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert. His body refining realm technique had reached the peak of the Silver Bone Body Refining Realm. The current him could even fight against a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert! He had spent hundreds of years of effort in order to unify the entire Huang Country. Thus, it really was unexpected for him to actually be willing to join the Great Jin!

Without a doubt, the three mid-grade cultivation countries, Xiong Country, Wu Country and Huang Country had already secretly surrendered to the Great Jin. The only reason why the three old ancestors would bow to King Jin in public and declare to be King Jin's subordinates – to apply pressure to those low-grade cultivation countries!

Since the mid-grade cultivation countries like them had also joined the Great Jin, any of the low-grade cultivation countries which dared to act otherwise would be considered to be ignorant of the situation!

And there would only be an outcome for those who were ignorant of the situation – death!

Xu Feinan, Tianji Laoren and Wang Huang stood on the jade platform arrogantly and scanned across the hundreds of thousands of cultivators with their cold piercing eyes. Their forceful aura force caused each of the cultivators from the low-grade cultivation countries to be as quiet as cicadas in the winter.

Carrying a large black sword on his back, Xu Feinan took a step forward with a cold smirk. While staring at the crowd from side to side, he announced, "The assembly regarding the integration of countries shall begin now! My master, King Jin, is a person with great ambition. I have great admiration for him as none of the countries in all directions dared to defy his order. Today, my master has the intention to invite every Fellow Daoist from every sect to join Great Jin so that everyone can work together to attain the Great Dao of cultivation. Thus, what is everyone's decision? Are you all willing to join Great Jin?"

Xu Feinan asked with a cold tone. He directly went straight to the point without much claptrap and his question caused countless cultivators from different sects to lower their heads and sigh.

Even the three mid-grade cultivation countries had already surrendered to Great Jin, how would they, the members from the low-grade cultivation countries, be audacious to act otherwise?

However, they felt somewhat reluctant to immediately promise to surrender... Many sects were still hesitating. They planned to wait and see the decision of the other low-grade cultivation countries. Thus, they did not instantly give an answer to Xu Feinan's question.

Xu Feinan was sneering inwardly. He understood that the low-grade cultivation countries were waiting for each other to announce their decision first.

He stopped speaking as he thought it was unnecessary to continue wasting his breath with them. In this situation, all he needed to do was to carry out some actions on a small group of people to set an example to the rest. Then, the others would understand the advantages and disadvantages of disagreeing with the integration and made up their minds.

With eyes flashing with ferocity, Xu Feinan shifted his gaze to the seating of Yue Country's sects.

Before the assembly, King Jin had already told them in private to use Yue Country to establish their might.

A task like this would require one to kill a number of people. Of course, it was impossible for King Jin to stain his hands with blood. Thus, he, Xu Feinan had to act on behalf of King Jin to take some people's lives to establish their might!

"I heard that there are quite many sects in Yue Country harbor dissatisfaction against my master, King Jin... Fire Cloud Sect, Sinister Sparrow Sect, Seven Apricot City, Absolute Void Sect, Purple Light Sect... If I am not mistaken, these are the ones who are unwilling to yield... Humph! A bunch of trash who are too ignorant of the current situation! It seems like I have to teach you all a lesson!"

Chi

Xu Feinan suddenly performed a sword technique. His eyes glowed in red and his body gave off a terrifying violent qi, making him look like an unbeatable ferocious devil!

The large black sword on his back flew into the sky, transforming into thousands of sword shadows. Their sharp sword light covered the sky within one thousand li* (500m per li)

Then, he pointed a finger at Yue Country's seating. The black sword light fell upon them like pouring rain. Each of the sword lights was strong enough to eliminate a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator!

When tens of thousands of sword lights plummeted together, they carried the aura force of the universe which made their destructive power irresistible. Even a Peak Nascent Soul Realm old monster might not necessarily be able to block this attack!

"The Universe Sword!" It was Xu Feinan's strongest sword technique that made him infamous. It was unknown how many famous old monsters had lost their lives to this sword attack!

The fact that Xu Feinan abruptly delivered an attack had shocked countless people. No one expected that Xu Feinan would suddenly go on a killing spree. His actions literally disregarded the World Law of the Rain World. He indeed was a fierce and brutal devil!

His attacks were only directed at the members of Yue Country. Doubtlessly, he planned to eliminate the several ten thousands of cultivators from Yue Country who had attended the assembly this time without sparing any one of them.

Even though many people had heard about King Jin trying to warn against Yue Country, they had no idea that he would use such a direct and merciless method.

It was the outcome of not yielding to King Jin! Those who refused to yield would die! What a tyrannical king King Jin was!

A dead silence fell upon the atmosphere around the platform. They closed their eyes tightly, not daring to watch the deaths of the Yue Country's cultivators. They also no longer dared to hesitate. All they wanted was to immediately agree to submit to Great Jin and preserve their lives, avoiding the same mistake that the members of Yue Country made.

On the third floor of the seats, Revered Snow closed his eyes indifferently.

“There’s no need to watch. This Xu Feinan has already acted. None of the Yue Country’s cultivators who have attended this assembly can survive. After the massacre, no one will still have the guts to refuse joining Great Jin...”

As soon as his voice fell, he opened his eyes abruptly and stared at the direction of the Yue Country’s seating in disbelief.

Yun Lie rose to his feet with a face full of surprise. At the same time, his surprised face looked slightly confused. It was as if he had recognized the identity of the person who came but he could not be sure of it.

King Jin was immensely shocked at first but his expression gradually turned gloomy.

As for Xu Feinan who attempted to annihilate the cultivators of Yue Country, he was literally rooted to the ground, petrified. He could not believe his eyes.

Below the torrents of sword light, a white-robed young man suddenly walked out from the seating while holding a blood-red umbrella and stood quietly in front of all Yue Country’s cultivators.

No one knew who he was. No one could detect a single trace of magic power or qi from him.

The cultivators of Yue Country were afraid of the overwhelming sword light at first. However, after the white-robed young man passed a message to everyone via telepathy, each of the sects of Yue Country were filled with astonishment and joy. None of them was scared of Xu Feinan anymore and no one was trying to escape from the pouring sword light!

When the white-robed young man looked at the sword light that had covered the sky, his eyes only had an inextinguishable glint.

Holding a blood-red paper umbrella, he stood calmly under the volley of sword light. After a while, he opened his blood umbrella. Faint red halos began spreading out. In the next moment, the multitude of sword lights in the sky completely vanished!

No one knew where the sword light had gone!

“It’s a heavenly dwelling treasure!” Countless cultivators exclaimed, thinking the blood umbrella as a heavenly dwelling treasure of the legends.

“Impossible! Even a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator might not necessarily be able to withstand that sword attack. What magic treasure is that? It actually could directly take in all the sword light I produced!? Who are you?! There is certainly not a person like you in Yue Country. Are you trying to stand up for Yue Country and make Great Jin your enemy?!”

Just as Xu Feinan was trying to spit some harsh words, he could not help but shudder with fear after meeting the icy cold eyes of the white-robed young man.

He had killed countless in his entire life. The violent qi he accumulated was frightening. When facing a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator at the same level as him, he normally could disrupt their state of mind by releasing his violent qi.

However, when he stood in front of the white-robed young man, his violent qi was actually showing signs of going out of control. There was only one explanation for this phenomenon... The white-robed young man was a devil lord who was much more savage and brutal than him. He had killed much more people than him and his devil power was countless times more terrifying than his!

“What can you do if I stand up for Yue Country?” Ning Fan said indifferently. He was that white-robed young man.

“Since you wish to help Yue Country, I’ll then kill you on behalf of King Jin!” Xu Feinan calmed himself down. He was completely unwilling to believe that the thin and weak young man in front of him was a more ferocious devil lord than him.

Illusion! The feeling of my violent qi getting uncontrollable just now must be an illusion!

As for the blood umbrella he used to make all my sword light disappear, it must be a type of heavenly dwelling treasure. He must have used the power of the treasure to take in all my sword light!

“This man is certainly not a Divine Transformation Realm expert. He might not necessarily be a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator as well. I’ve heard of nearly all the Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators in the south-eastern area of the Rain World. This man is certainly not one of them!”

“The reason he managed to resist my sword light is all because of that blood umbrella in his hand. It must be an excellent heavenly dwelling treasure! Even though the treasure has magical functions, his cultivation base is not strong. Thus, there is nothing scary about him. If I kill him, I’ll be able to seize the blood umbrella. That is certainly a wonderful thing!”

Xu Feinan patted his pouch and took out thirteen flying swords which shone brilliantly. Each of them was a Peak Nascent Soul Realm treasure. Moreover, all of them had been sharpened using the blood of a wild beast. Every one of them gave off a violent and chaotic qi!

“The Thirteen Desolate Swords of the Universe! Someone recognized Xu Feinan’s magic treasures and cried out in surprise. According to hearsay, Xu Feinan had killed a few Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts using the thirteen flying swords. Hence, they could not be disregarded.

Xu Feinan commanded all the flying swords to float in the sky. Then, he performed the thirteen different flying sword techniques and ordered the flying swords to produce thirteen sword shadows. Each of the shadows contained the shadow of a wild beast.

The thirteen sword shadows flew at Ning Fan rapidly. Their destructive power was equivalent to that of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm strike. No one would be able to withstand this attack except for cultivators at the Divine Transformation Realm!

Xu Feinan had already fully revealed his killing intent toward Ning Fan. His intention to seize Ning Fan’s treasure after eliminating him was obvious!

Looking at the shadows of the terrifying wild beasts on the swords, each of the cultivators from the low-grade cultivation countries were extremely scared.

Is this Xu Feinan’s ultimate technique? This single technique is capable of killing thousands of Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators. It’s strong enough to destroy an entire country. Other than a Divine Transformation Realm expert, who could resist it?!

“The white-robed young man’s umbrella is powerful. Even so, he certainly cannot be Xu Feinan’s opponent as the latter is a famous Nascent Soul Realm old monster after all. Now, he has even used the Thirteen Desolate Swords of the Universe...” Some cultivators strongly believed that Ning Fan would lose in this exchange. However, just as they finished speaking, they were at a loss for words upon seeing what happened next.

The moment the shadows of the thirteen flying swords approached Ning Fan, he retained all of them including the shadows of the beasts with a casual shake of his blood umbrella. His expression remained as cold as usual.

“Impossible! You could even take away my Thirteen Desolate Swords of the Universe!?” Other than feeling immensely surprised, Xu Feinan felt a huge sense of terror. The power of that blood-red umbrella seemed to be beyond his expectations!

Ning Fan did not even spare a glance at Xu Feinan. He just kept his blood red umbrella and then pointed a finger at the latter. Faint red halos of spirit wheels began to spread toward him, directly pulling Xu Feinan into the blood red umbrella.

Afterward, he walked to the jade platform while shaking his blood umbrella with a neutral expression. A puddle of blood and pus fell to the ground from the umbrella. The scene was appalling.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the entire city was filled with deathly stillness.

The qi of the puddle of blood obviously belonged to Xu Feinan... It meant that Ning Fan had turned him into a puddle of blood by simply using the umbrella. How could this be possible?!

“X-X-Xu... Xu Feinan is dead! This man has actually killed him instantly! How could this be possible?! Xu Feinan was a great devil lord that has the nickname, ‘the butcher of heaven and earth!’”

“Who is this man? Who exactly is he? He certainly cannot be a nameless man for being able to possess such a terrifying blood umbrella and the ability to kill Xu Feinan!”

No one knew who cried out first among the crowd. At the next moment, the eyes of every cultivator looked like they had just seen a ghost when they looked at Ning Fan. With immense fear on their faces, they were trying to guess Ning Fan's identity!

"Impudent! How dare you kill someone willfully in Lin Shui City in front of three Divine Transformation Realm experts?! Do you really wish to make Great Jin and the Rain Palace as your enemies?!"

Tianji Laoren and Wang Huang mustered their courage and shouted at Ning Fan coldly.

Ning Fan indifferently turned around and cast a glance at the two of them. When his cold eyes glinted, the two cultivators immediately retreated one hundred steps while spurting out blood from their mouths, as if they had received a heavy strike. It nearly caused them to fall to the ground. To their horror, they could not withstand a single look from Ning Fan at all!

They could not help thinking how piercing those eyes were. It was as if he could turn the entire city into a sea of blood or a devil abyss as long as he wills!

"Who... exactly is he?!"

"It's him! The voracious kid from the past!" King Jin suddenly stood up with disbelief in his eyes.

"It's really him!" Yun Lie also managed to recognize Ning Fan and let out a hearty laughter. The joy of reuniting with an old friend filled his heart.

"How could he be him?! Forty years ago, he was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator. Today, he... What is his cultivation base?! Is he at the Nascent Soul Realm or did he break through to the Divine Transformation Realm?!" Revered Snow could not inspect Ning Fan's exact cultivation base.

On the last row of the Wu Country's seating, a third-rated cultivation family also participated in this assembly. It was the Ning Family of Hai Ning.

On the seating of the Ning Family, Ning Qingqing who was clad in a set of green robes stared at Ning Fan's back without batting her eye once. It was as if Ning Fan's figure had put her in a trance. Her eyes

were filled with excitement but also embarrassment. She muttered to herself, "It's him... He was the mortal young man who voiced out to save me – Ning Fan..."

The reason why the sects of Yue Country were afraid of Xu Feinan was because of Ning Fan's presence.

Since he was here, he certainly would not allow Great Jin to successfully achieve the integration of Yue Country. No one could annex his country!

Since he was here, even King Jun would not be able to resist him!

"I'm Ning Fan. I am the lord of Seven Apricot City as well as a cultivator of Yue Country. As I am here today, no one can swallow my country!"

Ning Fan's tone was not loud but his voice contained an aura force that no one could disregard. When he spoke, heaven and earth shook!

As for his words, they stunned all the cultivators in the city.

Ning Fan? This name sounds very familiar. It's the similar name of Marquis White Robe whose name shook the entire Rain World...

However, everyone thought that the Ning Fan in front of them was not that Ning Fan. The white-robed young man claimed to be a cultivator of Yue Country and the lord of Seven Apricot City. Since he was born in a mere low-grade cultivation country, how could he be the legendary Marquis White Robe who was unrivalled among Void Inquiry Stage experts? It was certainly impossible for them to be the same person!

"I don't care who you are nor your objective of coming to Lin Shui City. You've killed my subordinate, Xu Feinan and you attempted to ruin my plan of integrating the countries. These two reasons are enough for me to certainly kill you today! Tianji and Wang Huang, initiate the 'Treasure Destruction Formation' and take him down, dead or alive!"

"Understood!"

Both Tianji Laoren and Wang Huang took out a formation disk and activated the grand formation.

In the next instant, layers of formation light covered the entire Lin Shui City. Just as the formations appeared, all the magic treasures below the grade of Void Treasure were sealed by the power of the formation light, rendering them ineffective!

“This is a Low Grade Mortal Void Grand Formation – Treasure Destruction Formation! All magic treasures that are below the Mortal Void Grade within the formation will become useless! With the presence of the formation, even if he possesses a heavenly dwelling treasure, he won’t be able to use it and kill others anymore. There is nothing scary about him anymore!”

Wang Huang sneered. His body emanated rays of silver light as he charged toward Ning Fan with a fist like a cannonball.

From Wang Huang’s perspective, it was all because of the blood umbrella’s power that enabled Ning Fan to kill Xu Feinan instantly.

As for the look in his eyes that injured him and Tianji just now, it must be a certain type of evil magic technique. No matter what, Wang Huang did not believe that there was actually someone in the world who could harm a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator with just a look.

He strongly believed that once they sealed the blood umbrella and were cautious of Ning Fan’s “evil magic technique”, he would not need to be afraid of him anymore.

Unfortunately, little did he know that the blood umbrella was not a treasure that this Treasure Destruction Formation could seal.

He even had no idea that his physical body that was only at the Peak Level of the Silver Bone Refining Realm was nothing to Ning Fan.

Wang Huang’s fist radiated in brilliant silver light. His single punch could force a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator to retreat backward. He was extremely confident with his physical strength. He firmly believed that he could eliminate Ning Fan with just a single punch.

Ning Fan just raised his palm and waved it casually without even sparing a glance at him. An unimaginably massive force struck Wang Huang, literally smashing him into meat paste...

Dead silence! The entire city was covered in dead silence again!

This time, Ning Fan did not use the blood umbrella at all. He directly killed Wang Huang with just a simple wave of his palm!

“How strong exactly is this man’s physical body? He actually killed Wang Huang with just a palm. Is it possible that he is a body cultivator who has attained the legendary Jade Life Body Refining Realm?!”

“Jade Life Body Refining Realm!? A person with that body refining realm is comparable to a Divine Transformation Realm expert! Is this young man actually a being who is at the level of the Divine Transformation Realm?!”

Cries of surprise drowned the entire city.

Ning Fan did not even look at Wang Huang’s corpse. He just turned around and faced Tianji Laoren, uttering coldly, “Tianji, do you know who I am?”

“N-no. I don’t... I don’t know you!” When Ning Fan’s eyes scanned past Tianji Laoren, the latter began shivering in fear.

“You can perform divination to find out who I am and see whether you and I have a blood feud!” Ning Fan’s voice was cold.

“Perform divination?”

As soon as Tianji Laoren heard what Ning Fan told him to do, he instantly made a hand seal with his trembling hands, divining Ning Fan’s identity.

Just as he tried to look into the heavenly secrets that were related to Ning Fan, he immediately spurted out fresh blood from his mouth. He became grievously injured and his cultivation base was on the verge of regressing!

All of a sudden, Tianji Laoren's expression turned pale. He was capable of even seeing fragments of heavenly secrets belonging to Divine Transformation Realm cultivators. However, he actually could not look into Ning Fan's heavenly secrets at all. There was only one possible explanation for it... Ning Fan's cultivation base was even higher than the Divine Transformation Realm!

And from his attempt of glimpsing at Ning Fan's heavenly secret, he saw the killings and massacres that Ning Fan had gone through.

Tens of millions of cultivators and ferocious beasts had turned into white bones and died beneath Ning Fan's feet!

Each of the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were just like ants to him as he eliminated all of them with just a single wave of his hand.

Each of the legendary Divine Transformation Realm and Void Refinement Realm experts lost their lives in Ning Fan's hands!

It was beyond his surprise that Ning Fan was such a powerful being. And his true identity was actually the individual whose devil notoriety was the greatest in the Rain World – Marquis White Robe!

Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord was unrivalled beneath heaven! When the white robe appeared, the world wore white morning dress!

Tianji Laoren was unable to believe that the white-robed young man in front of his eyes was Marquis White Robe who could make countless Void Refinement Realm experts tremble with fear upon hearing his name!

The heavenly secret about Ning Fan that Tianji Laoren saw was not anything important. It was something that Ning Fan deliberately show him. Otherwise, it was certainly impossible for him to glimpse at any of Ning Fan's heavenly secret.

After just seeing that part of heavenly secret, Tianji Laoren was nearly paralyzed on the ground due to fear.

Besides, he even saw the blood feud between him and Ning Fan!

During the war between the devil armies and Yue Country, the invasion of the Heavenly Dao Sect had caused the country to suffer a huge casualty. Even Ning Fan nearly lost his life in the fight.

The reason why the Heavenly Dao Sect invaded Yue Country was to take Ning Fan's life and it was Tianji Laoren who sold Ning Fan's information to them!

"Because of my silliness in the past, I offended... offended..." No matter how, Tianji Laoren did not have the guts to utter the three words – Marquis White Robe!

Even if he had joined the influential side of Great Jin, he was still certainly not an opponent to Marquis White Robe. The only consequence of having a feud with him was death!

Bang

Tianji Laoren suddenly fell to his knees before Ning Fan. His face was ashen as he kept pleading to Ning Fan.

Overwhelmed with panic, Tianji Laoren began speaking incoherently. He kept talking bad about King Jin just to please Ning Fan.

All cultivators in the city were once again shocked by what they saw. Even King Jin started to lose his composure.

What exactly did Tianji Laoren divine that caused him to kneel down in fear...?

“Impudent! What did you do to Tianji?! Why would he kneel down to him and begin rambling nonsense?!”

King Jin lost his temper. He raised his hands and performed a hand seal to deliver a magic attack at Ning Fan from countless distances away.

Black sea waves appeared in the middle of the sky out of nowhere. They were none other than King Jin’s famous technique – Overlord Art, Ten Commands!

In the past, this technique had caused Ning Fan to suffer badly. Today, however...

“Forty years has passed. Do you think you can still suppress me? Break!”

Ning Fan lifted a finger and pointed at King Jin. At the next instant, an unimaginable force pressed against King Jin’s chest, immediately inflicting severe injuries to him that nearly killed him. The layers of sea wave that he summoned using his dominating intent disintegrated!

He fell down from the sky while coughing out blood. Upon a single exchange, he was already on the verge of death. That scene had silenced countless cultivators of the city!

No one could believe that a Divine Transformation Realm expert, someone who only existed in the myth, would be nearly killed by Ning Fan with a simple finger!

King Jin lied down on the ground like a dead dog. His immortal veins were completely broken and he could not move a single muscle of his body.

He stared at Ning Fan with discontentment and terror in his eyes. Even his bones were shivering uncontrollably.

That finger Ning Fan used on him was too frightening. Even if he spares no effort to cultivate for another ten thousand years, he would still certainly be unable to block it!

“How could you become so strong?! This is impossible! I don’t believe it! I don’t believe it!!! Tianji, tell me! Who is he?! Who exactly is he?!”

“He is...” Before Tianji Laoren opened his mouth, an angry roar resounded far away in the sky. It was the voice of an old man.

“Impudent! With me here, how can I tolerate a wild devil like you to take the lives of the innocent and ruin the integration between the eleven countries and Great Jin!”

A massive silver ship suddenly arrived at Lin Shui City. A majestic old man stood on the bow of the head. His presence gave off Void Inquiry Stage aura force and his forceful qi made the entire place tremble.

“O-Oh my god! What level is that old monster? He actually can make the space tremble with just his qi... Could he be one of the legendary Void Refinement Realm experts?!” Some cultivators of the city exclaimed.

“It’s Marquis Wu Mu! He is the sect master of the Martial Sect – Marquis Wu Mu!” Revered Snow recognized Marquis Wu Mu.

Marquis Wu Mu was enjoying the look of admiration in the eyes of the crowd, feeling quite pleased with himself.

As a matter of fact, he was not concerned about the integration of the countries. The only reason he came today was to relieve his boredom.

Since he had participated in the assembly, he naturally could not watch King Jin being injured without doing anything.

Even though he had no respect for King Jin, he must act properly to preserve his face. Nominally, he had joined the assembly. Thus, he had the obligation to help King Jin maintain the order of the assembly.

“Young kid, who are you? How dare you injure someone in front of me? Have you gone tired of living?” Marquis Wu Mu slightly squinted his eyes. He was too lazy to even look at Ning Fan’s appearance.

From Marquis Wu Mu's perspective, the participants of the assembly would mostly be ants from some low-grade and mid-grade cultivation countries. Who could deserve his respect?

"Oh? Marquis Wu Mu from the Martial Sect, huh...? Are you sure you want to go against me?!" Ning Fan looked at Marquis Wu Mu with a smirk. A terrifying baleful qi dyed the sky within several hundred thousand li*! (500m per li)

Originally, Marquis Wu Mu was carefree and relaxed. However, after sensing the baleful qi, he immediately became clear-headed and started inspecting Ning Fan.

It was still good if he did not inspect Ning Fan. When he had done so, he nearly peeped his pants out of fear. He wished he could just slap himself twice on the face.

What did he just do? He actually threatened a devil lord whom he must never offend!

Marquis Wu Mu was close to falling off from the silver ship. His reactions caused countless cultivators to stare at him with mouth agape. What he said next had even left countless dumbfounded.

"F-Fellow Daoist must be joking. Even if I have courage as large as the sky, I will also not be daring enough to offend Fellow Daoist. *Cough* What I said just now was just a joke. Fellow Daoist must never bother about it. I don't want to intervene in the integration plan of Great Jin at all... Erm... I've just recalled that I have something else to do. I'll make a move first... Farewell."

Chi

As soon as Marquis Wu Mu saw Ning Fan's appearance, he was literally scared off!

"Impossible! Marquis Wu Mu was a Void Refinement Realm expert, why would he be scared of this man?! I don't believe it. This is all fake. I don't believe it!" King Jin was literally overwhelmed with terror.

The current him no longer had the guts to find out Ning Fan's identity.

He could not imagine what identity or name that could actually scare off the sect master of Martial Sect directly!

“Everything is true... He is Marquis White Robe. He is Marquis White Robe!” Tianji Laoren said with a hopeless smile.

The entire city was quiet like a dead city. Even the cultivators from Yue Country did not make a sound at all.

The city lord of Seven Apricot City actually is Marquis White Robe who shook the entire Rain World?! How could this be possible?!

“I cannot die. I cannot die now! This isn’t true. This is all fake!” King Jun suddenly acted as if he went insane. He could not believe the Harmonious Spirit Realm junior that he encountered forty years ago would become the unrivalled Marquis White Robe!

When he met Ning Fan’s cold indifferent eyes, King Jun’s heart was filled with fear. He could see that Ning Fa would certainly not let him go today. He would certainly kill him!

He had sent his men to injure Ning Fan’s subordinates. He had tried to murder him in the past. Thus, he was going to die for sure!

However, how would he be willing to lower his head and accept his death?

King Jun suddenly raised his head and shouted toward the sky.

“Palace Lord, save me! Vice Palace Lord, save me! I’m still useful to Sixth Prince. I’m of great use to him. You all must not let this man kill me! I know you are here. The two of you must be here!”

Sigh

A sigh echoed throughout the sky.

Then, two elderly men who had similar faces appeared. The only distinction was that one of them wore a set of black robes while the other person wore a set of white robes.

The two old men looked at Ning Fan coldly and threatened.

“Both of us are here. You cannot hurt King Jin. He is still useful to the Sixth Prince. If he dies, you can’t afford to offend the Sixth Prince!”

They were the palace lord and vice palace lord of the Serene Heaven Palace – Fang Sheng and Fang Si!

The two of them were Void Pierce Stage experts. Just as they appeared, layers of void ocean abruptly emerged!

“If you insist on killing King Jin, you must first get through us. Otherwise, we won’t be able to give the Sixth Prince an explanation!”

Chapter 527: The Immemorial Fisherman’s Raincoat Painting!

Two elderly men, Fang Sheng and Fang Si, appeared. They both stepped above the ocean of void and their aura force was like that of a deity.

King Jun, who only had a breath of life, raised his head and looked at the two old men. His face was filled with the excitement that one would feel after they had survived a calamity.

“These two palace lords, quickly save me! I am of great use to the Sixth Prince. The two of you must not watch me die without doing anything!”

“Shut up!”

The vice palace lord, Fang Si, made a cold snort. A wave of magic power which was as black as ink rushed toward King Jun. It formed into strands of black fishing lines that pierced into King Jun's limbs and bones. They created multiple fine blood pores on his body.

No one knew what function the black fishing lines had. They managed to extract traces of abnormal black qi from King Jun's body and suppress the latter's life-threatening injuries.

The palace lord, Fang Sheng, clawed at King Jun's direction with a neutral expression. Strands of white magic power were immediately interwoven into a large abstruse fishing net.

Fang Sheng cast the net at King Jun's direction and retrieved it by pulling it back. Despite being ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away, he dragged King Jun from the latter's original spot toward him.

In the next instant, King Jun had already appeared in the large net and was brought to Fang Sheng's side. Then, he tossed the net as well as King Jun to the masses of immortal clouds behind him.

“Marquis White Robe! Since you wish to take King Jun's life, you have to fight us first!”

The two of them stared at Ning Fan coldly. The atmosphere heightened as a fight was about to begin.

Ning Fan's eyes turned solemn. Fang Si's fishing lines were extremely strange. He could not see through his exact abilities.

As for Fang Sheng, his actions were extremely quick and the fishing net he summoned was also very mysterious. If it was not for his incredible eyesight, he was nearly unable to see how he summoned the fishing net and brought King Jun away.

Within a matter of seconds, Ning Fan was convinced that the palace lord and vice palace lord of the Serene Heaven Palace were extremely strong opponents.

At the same time, Ning Fan was rather skeptical about the intention of their arrival...

These two individuals don't seem to come just to save King Jun. In fact, they seem to have some other plot in mind.

On the surface, they wanted to protect King Jun and battle against Ning Fan. However, their actions were rather self-contradictory.

They had clearly saved King Jun but they just cast him aside randomly... It was unreasonable!

If what they said about King Jun's importance to the Sixth Prince was true and they must save him no matter due to his importance, what they should be doing first would be bringing King Jun away right after saving him. They should see King Jun's life and safety as their first priority instead of staying back to fight against Ning Fan which would put King Jun in danger.

The two individuals' words were also quite questionable. What did they mean by telling Ning Fan that he had to fight them first before taking King Jun's life?!

It seemed to be implying Ning Fan that if he wins against the two of them, he could kill King Jun however he likes... Hence, if he wants to kill King Jun, he must fight them!

Apparently, the two of them want to use King Jun as bait to tempt me into fighting them...

Is the reason why they revealed themselves because of me?

Ning Fan slightly narrowed his eyes and began surmising the reason behind their decision.

He did not engage the two old experts at once. Instead, he moved a few steps backward, observing them coldly from the sidelines.

"Since this man is useful to the Sixth Prince, I'll then give face to the Sixth Prince and spare his life. You all can bring him away." Ning Fan said while deliberately pointing at King Jun.

"Erm..."

Both Fang Sheng and Fang Si were stunned for a second. They clearly did not expect that Ning Fan would actually give up the thought of killing King Jun. It was completely different from the information about Ning Fan's personality that they received.

Logically speaking, after they had threatened Ning Fan several times, the latter should be charging at them at all costs. Why would he choose to compromise?

If Ning Fan did not fight with them, wouldn't their plan be unable to work out?

Just as Ning Fan had expected, the reason why the two of them would reveal themselves at this place was not because they wanted to rescue King Jun but because they had received an order from the Sixth Prince, You Yumu, to probe into Ning Fan in order to find something...

Indeed, the reason why the Serene Heaven Palace supported Great Jin and brought up King Jin was because King Jin was useful to the Sixth Prince.

However, his importance was negligible. He was far less important than Ning Fan whom the Sixth Prince wanted to test this time!

The Sixth Prince had ordered Fang Sheng and Fang Si to battle against Ning Fan and find out something during the battle. He would not mind even if he has to give up King Jin to execute this plan.

Fang Sheng and Fang Si had no idea that Ning Fan already suspected them of having impure motives.

As Ning Fan decided to spare King Jin's life, the two of them no longer had a reason to fight Ning Fan. Fang Sheng let out a cold harrumph and took a step forward directly, blocking Ning Fan's escape path. His aura force turned into a gigantic black mountain that fell upon Ning Fan right above his head.

"Marquis White Robe, what's the rush? I'm the vice palace lord of the Serene Heaven Palace, Fang Si. I've heard that Marquis White Robe possesses great powers and remarkable abilities. Thus, I deliberately came forward today to seek your advice. However, Fellow Daoist refused to battle. Instead, you chose to back off. Are you afraid of me?!"

Fang Si had clearly rescued King Jin. However, he still insisted on having a fight against Ning Fan. Without a doubt, he harbored an ulterior motive!

Ning Fan narrowed his eyes. He was just testing the two palace lords by pretending to say that he decided to let King Jin off.

At this moment, he could be a hundred percent sure that Fang Sheng and Fang Si appearing here was coming at him!

Saving King Jin was nothing more than an excuse!

Since Fang Si wanted to battle, Ning Fan might as well fulfil his wish. He wanted to see what plot Fang Si was having up his sleeve!

“Since you want to fight, then come at me!”

Ning Fan’s eyes glinted. His aura force pierced through the clouds, just like an ancient sword that was hanging in midair. It cut the black mountain that Fang Si summoned using his aura force into countless fragments!

Fang Si was indeed very strong. However, Ning Fan might not necessarily be unable to defeat him with his current strength.

Fang Si’s old eyes flickered with surprise. He did not expect that Ning Fan could break his aura force so easily.

His original ignorance of Ning Fan’s capabilities completely disappeared. It was at this moment that he realized that Ning Fan was a strong opponent. Thus, he no longer reserved his strength. He soared into the sky and pulled out a treasure.

“Taiyi Five Elements Scroll!”

Fang Si did not plan to reserve his strength. Without hesitation, he took out five ancient scroll paintings. They were the magic treasures of an ancient cultivator that he chanced upon on a secret area.

Each of the five paintings had different diagrams and they represented the five elements.

When the five scroll paintings were unfolded, a massive force of five elements rushed out from the diagrams, turning into five mountains of different colors. They were golden, green, blue, scarlet and yellow respectively and all of them fell upon Ning Fan right above his head.

Each of the mountain was at least ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall. The intensity of their magic power was capable of suppressing any Void Inquiry Stage cultivator.

When the five mountains fused into one, it could even be a Void Pierce Stage expert!

All the cultivators in Lin Shui City were terrified by the terrifying magic treasure that Fang Si used.

If the five mountains crash into the ground, the entire city which covered an area of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) would be flattened and nothing would be left behind!

Zhi He, Lan Mei and Bai Lu who were also sitting on the Yue Country's seats were looking at Ning Fan with concern.

Ning Fan looked at the groups of cultivators around him and sighed gently.

Many of them were his old friends. Furthermore, his beloved women were here too. Thus, it was impossible for him to evade Fang Si's attack no matter what. The only option he had was to confront Fang Si. He must never let the five mountains fall and harm the people he loved and cared for!

“Yellow Dragon Seven Token!”

Ning Fan flew into the sky and used the seven yellow dragons' tokens, summoning seven layers of yellow skies. He carried the seven layers of yellow skies using great magic power, causing them to rise against the heavens and collide with the five falling mountains!

The mountains were broken one after another while five layers of the seven layers of yellow skies were destroyed. The collisions between their attacks emitted an earth-shattering bang and produced a forceful blast that demolished the walls surrounding the city. A big part of the mountains in Song Country had also collapsed due to the burst of force from the collision.

Ning Fan did not even feel any relaxed after seeing his Yellow Dragon Seven Tokens successfully withstood the five mountains. All of a sudden, his eyes flashed with a hint of surprise.

The five broken mountains shot out black fishing lines that were as thick as raindrops, piercing the remaining two layers of yellow skies with ease!

Under the attacks of the black fishing lines, the Yellow Dragon Seven Tokens seemed to have decayed. As soon as they broke apart, they were immediately reduced to ashes!

“What exactly is the ability of those black fishing lines? They are so mysterious as if they could erode a magic treasure!”

Ning Fan did not mind losing the Yellow Dragon Seven Tokens. After all, he had lots of magic treasures like that.

However, the ability of Fang Si's black fishing lines really instilled him with some fear.

Even though his physical body was strong, his body perhaps would also decay if he was struck by the black fishing lines.

Even if he uses a two-star divine weapon, it might not necessarily be able to withstand the decaying power of the fishing lines.

The surprise in Ning Fan's eyes did not slip past Fang Si's eyes.

“Humph! Is this all the great and famous Marquis White Robe has?!” Fang Si might be spitting harsh words on the surface but he was feeling disappointed inwardly.

Apparently, this kid doesn't recognize the ability of my fishing lines. The surprised look on his face doesn't seem like a pretense... Is it possible that it's just a coincidence for him to know the Mutual Death Technique of the Shedding Orchid Sect? Could it be that he didn't actually inherit the teaching of the Shedding Orchid Sect and has no idea about the 'Immemorial Fisherman's Mino' whereabouts?”

Fang Si shook his head gently. He still needed to continue testing Ning Fan anyway.

He pointed at the Taiyi Five Elements Scrolls once again and activated the second phase of transformation.

The Taiyi Five Elements Scrolls were magic treasures that belonged to an ancient cultivator. Their current power was only equivalent to that of a High Grade Mortal Void Treasure because they were seriously worn out. Even so, their abilities were certainly not something that one could underestimate.

The transformations of these scrolls were divided into three phases which were five mountains, five oceans and five dragons.

Just now, Fang Si had released five mountains using these treasures to attack Ning Fan. They were the Attacks of Five Mountains.

Now, what he planned to use was the Attacks of Five Oceans.

“Unleash!”

When Fang Si directed his finger at the five scrolls, each of them released the power of the five elements, transforming into a five-colored sea. The sea waves covered the sky and washed over Ning Fan, quickly drowning him.

While having his body immersed in the sea waves, Ning Fan endured five types of attacks from the five-colored sea.

Coldness from icy water, heat from scorching flames, corrosion from woods, pressure from earth and slashes from gold...

In just an instant, Ning Fan's body was covered with wounds and blood flowed out from them incessantly.

Ning Fan hurriedly summoned his Primordial Lightning Armor and used the Black Star Technique to heal himself. In the end, he managed to withstand the attacks of the five oceans.

He stepped on the sea waves, ignoring the attacks coming from the ocean. He gathered his essence qi on his arms which gave him the strength to flip mountains and overturn seas. As he suddenly clawed at the air, he directly ripped the ocean waves apart from inside!

“Hmm? His Primordial Lightning Armor isn't half bad. It actually blocked the second phase of attacks from the Taiyi Five Elements Scrolls. Unfortunately, there doesn't mean anything. With the current power of his lightning armor, it won't be able to withstand the decaying effect of my Immemorial Fishing Lines. Even if the Immemorial Fishing Lines that I learned is just an incomplete version, even an Absolute Void Stage expert might not necessarily be able to withstand it!”

Fang Si's magic power was rapidly draining. He abruptly made a hand seals and countless black fishing lines shot out from the shattered five-colored ocean, rushing toward Ning Fan in masses.

Ning Fan summoned his Eight Black Burning Wings immediately. While retreating as fast as he could, he took out a few Mortal Void Magic Treasures and tossed them at the incoming fishing lines to wear out the power of the fishing lines.

Just as the few Mortal Void Magic Treasures came into contact with the fishing lines, all of them were pierced through by the lines and decayed completely.

Even though Ning Fan retreated at his top speed, the black fishing lines still managed to create some holes on his Primordial Lightning Armor.

Ning Fan gained a clearer understanding about the power of the black fishing lines.

Unless his cultivation base breaks through to the Absolute Void Stage, it would be extremely difficult for him to face the attacks from the fishing lines head-on...

“He really does not recognize the Immemorial Fishing Lines Technique... Fine. I shall use the third wave of attack to test him for one last time.”

Fang Si activated his Taiyi Five Elements Scrolls one last time. The power of five elements from the five scroll paintings transformed into five massive dragons which hovered in the sky above!

Fire Dragon. Ice Dragon. Earth Dragon. Wood Dragon. Lightning Dragon!

Each of the dragons was six thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) long. Just a single dragon alone had the strength that could make them unrivalled among all Void Inquiry Stage cultivators!

When the five dragons attack at once, even a Void Pierce Stage expert would have trouble withstanding their joint attacks!

What was more critical was that Fang Si would include the terrifying black fishing lines in the dragons' attacks to strike Ning Fan stealthily.

From Fang Si's perspective, Ning Fan definitely had no way to resist this attack!

Fang Si did not have the intention to kill Ning Fan. After all, he was still useful to the Rain Sovereign. Without the Rain Sovereign's order, no one would dare to endanger his life.

His attack would at most inflict some injuries to Ning Fan. His initial objective was just to test Ning Fan out and he harbored no enmity.

“There is no point in continuing this session any longer. This kid is certainly not my opponent. Once this wave of attacks ends, we’ll bring King Jin back to the Serene Heaven Palace and report to the Sixth Prince about our findings.”

Fang Si passed a message to Fang Sheng via telepathy. The way he talked sounded like victory was already in his hands.

As he directed his finger at Ning Fan, the five massive dragons emitted ear-splitting roars and unhinged their jaws. Each of their mouths was gathering a five-colored energy ball. If they blast out the energy blast, Ning Fan would suffer grievous injuries!

Ning Fan did not try to escape or hide from the attacks. Faced with the five massive dragons, he just closed his eyes and countless thoughts ran across his mind.

It was not difficult to neutralize the joint attacks of the five dragons. In fact, it was just as simple as breaking the five mountains and five seas.

The only problem was how he should deal with the black fishing lines that were hiding within the attacks.

“I found those black fishing lines rather familiar. They look like the white Dao line that I saw that day when I sent Ning Gu to his reincarnation... That white line was the Dao Line of Life. These black lines are rather similar to the Dao Line of Life but their power is completely different. Could they be... the Dao Lines of Death?!”

“No. They aren’t the true Dao Lines of Death. Even though the black fishing lines that Fang Si’s displayed resemble the Dao Lines of Death, they aren’t really them. There is no Dao Force in his fishing lines. They seem to be just some intentional imitations... It can’t be wrong. The black fishing lines must be imitations of the Dao Lines of Death!”

“In that case, the white fishing net that Fang Sheng used should be an ability that is invented by imitating the Dao Line of Life... Little You Er said before that the Dao Lines of Life and Death are something that only Life Immortal Realm beings could master. These two individuals could imitate the Life Immortal Realm abilities. That’s why the black fishing lines are so difficult to deal with...”

Ning Fan opened his eyes and raised his palm. He was deep in thought while looking at the traces of white Dao Lines on his palm.

“Fang Si is only able to imitate the Dao Line of Death. I, on the other hand, could see the Dao Line of Life. I might be able to neutralize the power of the black fishing lines by restraining death with life...”

Ning Fan shifted his gaze toward the five howling dragons. Then, he abruptly activated his Fu Li Demon Blood and made a series of hand seals to display a magic technique.

Five enormous black tombstones appeared in the sky above successively. There was a black dragon’s shadow revolving around each of the tombstones.

It was the Five Graves of Dragon Burial Technique!

The five massive dragons represented the five elements while the Five Graves of Dragon Burial Technique specialized in breaking the five elements!

When the five dragons die, the black dragon shall rise! When the five elements vanish, the five graves shall emerge!

As Ning Fan’s hand seal changed, the five tombstones rushed toward the five massive dragons all of a sudden and struck them down, causing each of them to fall down from the sky while spurting out blood!

What was especially frightening about the five tombstones was that they suddenly produced the black dragon’s sealing power that sealed off all the element powers of the five dragons within the tombstones.

Afterward, the five tombstones produced countless of their own shadows that bombarded upon the Taiyi Five Elements Scrolls.

The five scroll paintings that were floating in midair were all destroyed by the tombstones!

“My Taiyi Five Elements Scrolls!” Fang Si’s expression was filled with shock. He had never expected that Ning Fan could break his precious treasures.

Before the first wave of shock had yet to diminish, the second wave assailed him in a more violent manner!

After the five dragons were sealed off, the countless black fishing lines broke out from them and went for Ning Fan in an unstoppable manner like pouring rain.

This time, Ning Fan no longer tried to run away from the attacks of the black fishing lines. He raised his palm to imitate Fang Si’s black fishing lines and extracted countless white fishing lines. He then scattered them across the air, letting them collide against the incoming black fishing lines.

Zi *Zi* *Zi*

There was not an earth-shattering bang upon their collisions except for some strange sizzling noises.

Fishing lines of two different colors were mysteriously offsetting each other!

Fang Si’s black fishing lines technique was directly neutralized!

“How is this possible?!”

Fang Si stared at the occurrence in front of him in disbelief!

He was extremely certain that the white fishing lines that Ning Fan summoned had no relation to the Immemorial Fisherman’s Mino. It was a magic technique that he used right after he learned it at this moment!

What he found difficult to believe was that the white fishing lines that Ning Fan extracted contained an extremely terrifying Dao Force. He completely had no idea what constituted the white fishing lines!

Well, how could Fang Si figure out at his current level that the white fishing lines that Ning Fan produced were the Dao Lines of Life?!

The moment Fang Si was distracted, Ning Fan flapped his Eight Black Burning Wings and charged at him!

Ning Fan gathered all his magic power and essence qi to his palm and delivered one hundred and eight palm imprints at Fang Si's directions.

The way Ning Fan used the Execution Devil Palm became more and more skilled. When he displayed that palm attack with his current cultivation base, it actually made Fang Si feel that it was difficult to withstand!

“This is bad! This palm attack is not easy to take on!”

Staring at the huge palm imprint produced by the Execution Devil Palm, Fang Si's eyes widened with shock.

His greatest technique was no doubt the immemorial fishing line technique. However, Ning Fan had cancelled it out completely using his Dao Line of Life, rendering Fang Si unable to condense his fishing line within a short period of time.

As for his greatest magic treasure, the Taiyi Five Elements Scrolls, they were also destroyed by Ning Fan's Five Graves of Dragon Burial Technique...

The other techniques and weapons that Fang Si had were not powerful enough to withstand the attack of the Execution Devil Palm!

Panic-stricken, Fang Si immediately took out a small green shield and placed it in front of him. Right after that, he retreated in a ray of travelling light, trying to avoid the incoming devil palm imprint.

The small green shield was a Mid Grade Mortal Void Defensive Treasure. Upon impact, it was instantly shattered by the Execution Devil Palm!

Fang Si's speed was not slow but the speed of the palm imprint was much faster!

At this moment, Fang Si no longer had the calm that he had when controlling the fishing lines earlier. All he could think of at this moment was to run for his life to evade the devil palm attack. However, no matter how hard he tried, he still could not outrun the palm attack.

“Ahh!”

A miserable shriek echoed across the sky. With eyes filled with immense shock, Fang Si spurted out blood and fell down from the sky with grievously injuries!

He, who was a Void Pierce Stage expert as well as the dignified vice palace lord of the Serene Heaven Palace, had actually lost to Ning Fan!

Looking at Fang Si who was falling down from the sky like a kite with a broken string, Ning Fan did not continue to pursue him. He just immediately took a pill to recover his magic power and coldly shifted his gaze to a direction in the sky above him.

“You've been spying on me for quite some time. Are you still not going to reveal yourself?”

Clap *Clap* *Clap*

Sounds of handclap suddenly resounded from an empty space in the sky above.

This young man's long hair was tied to one side. His face had a scar so deep that his bone was visible to the naked eyes. His eyes remained partially closed and he wore an ambiguous smile.

Even though he was just smiling at Ning Fan, he gave Ning Fan chills from the depths of his bones.

This man is dangerous!

“Hehe. Marquis White Robe has great techniques. Even though you are just at the Void Glimpse Stage, you’ve managed to defeat Fang Si who is at the Void Pierce Stage depending on your ancient devil ability. It really impressed me...” The young man with a scarred face was still smiling faintly.

“Beware! This man is a cultivator at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. Besides, his body contains the Life Qi and Death Qi. It’s a sign that he has comprehended the Dao Lines of Life and Death... You must not underestimate him!” Within the Profound Yin World, Luo You warned.

Ning Fan, of course, knew that this young man was someone significant. After all, he could feel an extremely immense sense of danger from him.

Ning Fan could already guess the man’s identity judging from the reason of his appearance in his place.

“Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord, Ning Fan, greets ‘Poison Cloud Prince’!”

Poison Cloud Prince’s name was Yun Youmu. He was ranked sixth among the seven princes of the Rain Palace and he was the prince who took care of the Serene Heaven Palace.

Ning Fan’s mind was full of thoughts as he was secretly thinking about the reason that brought Yun Youmu here.

From Fang Si’s actions, Ning Fan could tell that Fang Si must have followed Yun Youmu’s orders to test him.

As for what they were trying to find out from him, Ning Fan completely had no idea. However, seeing that Yun Youmu did not seem to harbor any hostility, Ning Fan guessed that they failed to get the thing they wanted from him.

Just as Ning Fan was contemplating, Yun Youmu suddenly opened his eyes. His dark green eyes flashed with cold light, just like the eyes of a venomous snake. Then, he took out an ancient portrait and laid it out in front of Ning Fan.

“Have you seen this portrait before?!” His tone sounded firm, not allowing anyone to lie!

Ning Fan did not expect that Yun Youmu would do such strange actions. Even so, Ning Fan did not look surprised. He just scanned past the portrait indifferently.

Without a doubt, it was a portrait that was produced not long ago as the ink on the portrait was still yet to turn dry.

The portrait was a depiction of a fisherman wearing a black mino. The fisherman held a black fishing rod. Beside him, there was a white fishing net. He was sitting on a river boat, fishing all alone by the cold river under the snowy sky...

“Never.” There was no reason for Ning Fan to lie. His expression was natural and free from any pretense.

“Is that so? So it turns out to be a misunderstanding. Let me apologize.” Yun Youmu narrowed his eyes once again and revealed a faint innocent smile.

However, he suddenly drew a dark green sword from his waist and made a slash at Fang Si and King Jin. His actions were lightning fast.

The slash that King Jin took had literally shredded him into pieces. It was a fatal strike as even his primordial spirit was unable to escape.

As for the slash that Fang Si took, it severed one of his arms.

“Sixth Prince, what is all this about?” Ning Fan asked with a neutral expression.

“Marquis White Robe is the Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord. Fang Si, however, is just the vice palace lord of the Serene Heaven Palace. Today, Fang Si has attacked Marquis White Robe. What he did is considered to be disrespecting his superior. Thus, I gave him a punishment and compensated Marquis White Robe for his misbehavior. Hopefully Marquis White Robe won’t hold grudges against me because of some minor mistakes that Fang Si made...” Yun Youmu seemed like he would only keep his eyes partially open forever.

“Of course, I can give Marquis White Robe some other compensation. As long as Marquis White Robe can name it and I am able to do it, I will certainly not refuse!”

Ning Fan stared at Yun Youmu in silence, as if he wanted to see through the latter’s true intention.

The way this man did things was utterly out of the ordinary and it made people unable to catch what he was really thinking.

When Ning Fan was pondering Yun Youmu’s objective of coming to this assembly, Luo You who was inside the Profound Yin World was in deep surprise after looking at the portrait!

“It’s the Immemorial Fisherman’s Mino! It can’t be wrong. The portrait that Yun Youmu drew is imitating the Immemorial Fisherman’s Mino! The Immemorial Fisherman’s Mino... That is one of the four ancient portraits that is said to contain the ‘Dao Path of Life and Death’!”

Chapter 528: Yue Country’s Promotion

“Ning Fan, the portrait that Yun Youmu showed you is just an imitation. The original portrait is called the Immemorial Fisherman’s Mino. It’s one of the four ancient portraits. The paintings contained the Great Dao. They are something that countless true immortals dreamt of obtaining. However, all the four ancient portraits were already lost for a long time. No one knew their whereabouts... The reason why this Yun Youmu sent his men to test you using that imitation is probably because he suspected you of knowing its whereabouts.”

Luo You’s voice resounded within Ning Fan’s mind, warning him against Yun Youmu.

Ning Fan was surprised inwardly but his expression did not reveal a hint of his feelings.

“The Immemorial Fisherman’s Mino? One of the four ancient portraits?”

It was his first time hearing that name. Even though he had no idea what it was, it must be a supreme treasure since countless true immortals craved to obtain it.

Everything became understandable if Yun Youmu sent his men to test Ning Fan out because he had a suspicion of him knowing the whereabouts of the genuine portrait.

However, why would Yun Youmu think that Ning Fan would probably know the portrait's whereabouts?

Ning Fan could not figure it out. However, he was sure that he had no relation with that portrait at all. Even if Yun Youmu was really just after the portrait, it was pointless for him to find him.

Looking at Ning Fan's expression that remained calm and quiet, Yun Youmu began muttering toward himself inwardly: is it possible that this kid truly does not know where the Immemorial Fisherman's Mino is?

Yun Youmu once discovered the imitation of the portrait from a place that was resided by ancient cultivators in the past. Besides that, he also found two set of incomplete magic technique records called 'Immemorial Fishing Line' and 'Fishing Net of Good Fortune'.

Depending on these two incomplete magic techniques, Yun Youmu had obtained the comprehensions about the Dao Lines of Life and Death and even cultivated some Life and Death Qi within his body, making his combat power extraordinary. He was capable of putting up a fight even against an expert at the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

If Yun Youmu's understanding about the Life and Death Qi increases a little more, he would have great chances in seeing through life and death as well as ascending to heavens to become an immortal.

Thus, he placed his attention on the original portrait of Immemorial Fisherman's Mino.

He had searched countless historical remains and finally discovered a clue from one of them.

According to rumors, the progenitor of the Shedding Orchid Sect had once obtained the Immemorial Fisherman's Mino. However, he lost it eventually and the portrait's whereabouts became unknown.

The Shedding Orchid Sect was once a sect of the Rain World. However, it perished from the world countless years ago. Its historical remains were at the Burning Immortal Valley.

Yun Youmu entered the Burning Immortal Valley several times but he failed to find any clue about the portrait.

During the battle of the one hundred sects, Ning Fan had used the Mutual Death Technique in the Giant Devil Clan. After Yun Youmu carried out some investigations, he found out that it was a technique that originated from the Shedding Orchid Sect. That technique gained a huge fame for a period of time in the past and it was a technique that the sect would never pass on to anyone.

Thus, Yun Youmu began suspecting that Ning Fan had obtained the teachings of the Shedding Orchid Sect and would know about the whereabouts of the true portraits.

However, after testing Ning Fan multiple times today, You Youmu had to admit that he had never heard of that portrait at all.

Since Ning Fan had no idea about the portrait, there was no need for him to be against him and make him his enemy.

“Marquis White Robe seems to have disgruntlement against me... However, you can be rest assured that I harbor no enmity against you. All I have is good intentions. Hehe. Old Man Chu and I are taking care of the Serene Heaven Palace together. I’ve heard of your name not just once. Today, I’ve had the chance to witness it myself. You’re truly extraordinary. With your innate potential, you will have great chances in breaking through to the Void Fragmentation Realm.” Yun Youmu smiled faintly with his eyes partially closed.

“Is that so...?” Ning Fan replied to Yun Youmu half-heartedly without commenting about what he said.

Yun Youmu might look easygoing on the surface. On the inside, however, he was cold and brutal. Judging from the way he casually killed King Jin and severed one of Fang Si’s arms, it was evident that he was a cold-blooded and heartless man.

The Rain Palace had seven princes. The eldest prince, Yun Tianjue, who was also known as White-Robed Sword God oversaw the Great Heaven Palace. He was not the Rain Sovereign's biological son.

The second prince, Yun Xiaoxiang, oversaw the Vast Heaven Palace. He proclaimed himself as Imperial Cloud Prince.

The third prince, Yun Bushu, commanded the Profound Heaven Palace. He proclaimed himself as Leisure Cloud Prince. He was the only prince who had a friendly relationship with Yun Tianjue. Just like the latter, he also was not the Rain Sovereign's own son.

The fourth prince once commanded the Yang Heaven Palace. However, Yun Tianjue murdered him eventually and the Yang Heaven Palace no longer had a master from then on.

The fifth prince oversaw the Vermilion Heaven Palace. His name was Yun Zhongyan and he self-proclaimed to be Flame Cloud Prince.

The sixth prince was called Yun Youmu. He gave himself the title of Poison Cloud Prince. He and Chu Chang An oversaw the Serene Heaven Palace together.

The seventh prince was called Yun Jinghong. He proclaimed himself as Rainbow Cloud Prince. The palace he commanded was none other than the Scarlet Heaven Palace of which Ning Fan was made the palace lord.

Other than the seven great divisions that each of the seven princes oversaw respectively, the remaining two large divisions, Complete Heaven Palace and Altering Heaven Palace, were guarded by Yun Daoku and another Void Fragmentation Realm expert who were both a member of the 'Four Great Void Fragmentation Realm Experts'.

The Rain Sovereign, the seven princes and the four greatest Void Fragmentation Realm experts... These were the strongest force of the Rain Immortal World.

Countless thoughts came into Ning Fan's mind. Yun Youmu did not have the highest cultivation realm among the princes. However, he certainly was a dangerous person because of the fact that he possessed the Life and Death Qi.

It must be Yun Youmu who taught Fang Si to use the black fishing lines technique. Since Fang Si was already so powerful, Yun Youmu definitely was much more terrifying.

“I’ve been too lenient to my subordinates. Today, one of my subordinates actually dared to disrespect his superior and offended Marquis White Robe. Thus, I’m willing to give Marquis White Robe some compensation...” Yun Youmu paused suddenly and waved his hand to summon a delicate storage pouch. Then, he passed it to Ning Fan and continued his speech with a faint smile.

“These are just some little toys. I’ll give them to Marquis White Robe. Consider them as compensation from me. Farewell!”

Yun Youmu flicked his sleeve while keeping his eyes narrowed to slits. A massive amount of magic power carried both Fang Sheng and Fang Si and all of them disappeared without a trace in a skip. They had already left.

“*Exhale* This terrifying man is finally gone.” Zhi He patted her chest, feeling extremely worried that Yun Youmu would hurt Ning Fan. Naturally she felt relieved after seeing his disappearance.

The entire Lin Shui City was dead silent. No one dared to speak a word casually. Only the sounds of saliva gulping were heard in the surroundings.

The city lord of Seven Apricot City from Yue Country was actually Marquis White Robe whose name shook the entire Rain World... With him around, who else would dare to mess with Yue Country in the future?!

Ning Fan had even defeated the vice palace lord of the Serene Heaven Palace. Even the sect master of the Martial Sect was scared away by Ning Fan’s presence. Even the Sixth Prince of the Rain Palace put on a smiling face when dealing with Ning Fan...

This was the impressiveness of Marquis White Robe!

King Jin was dead. Great Jin was bound to be doomed. Tianji Laoren fell to his knees with terror all over his face.

He had tried to murder Ning Fan in the past and he did not know what consequence he would face for his past actions...

On the seats of Wu Country, the three Gold Core Realm old ancestors from the Ning Family of Hai Ning stared at Ning Fan in disbelief. Their eyes were filled with fear.

Many years ago, the three ancestors of the Ning Family had dreamed of the same dream. In the dream, a mortal young man called Ning Fan had trampled upon the territory of Hai Ning.

After having the strange dream, the three ancestors had tried to conduct an investigation about the man in private. However, they could not get any information about the young man that appeared in their dream. Hence, they gradually forgot about that mysterious dream.

It was only today that the three of them realized that the young man they saw in their dream on that night was actually Marquis White Robe who was famous far and wide in the Rain World!

“It’s impossible! Even though my Ning Family isn’t a charitable family, we’ve never done anything that is ruthless and against reason. Why would we provoke such a frightening big shot?!”

‘Young Master Tian’, Ning Fan, was the person with the best innate potential in the Ning Family. He was already a Mid Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator after forty plus years under the careful training and grooming from the Ning Family.

He stared at Ning Fan’s back that looked too high from his reach and felt a bone-chilling coldness running throughout his body.

He recognized Ning Fan. He remembered that he was none other than the mortal whom he had bullied in the past... He was the person who sold Ning Fan to the All Pleasure Sect!

“The mortal young man whom I bullied in the past has actually become a Void Refinement Realm old monster today! I’m dead! I’m certainly dead!”

Ning Qingqing who was also known as Mistress Qing was sighing incessantly. She was also an outstanding descendant of the Ning Family. Today, she was already a Late Harmonious Spirit Realm female cultivator.

She owed Ning Fan her life. When she was bathing in the pond of the Ning Bi Hill in the past, she was nearly defiled by a gang of scoundrels. If it wasn't for Ning Fan who yelled to warn her, she certainly would not be able to escape that disaster.

She was saved. However, Ning Fan had offended the scoundrels because of it and brought a huge trouble into his life...

In the past, she did not know Ning Fan was his savior. She also had no idea that Ning Fan was sold to Wu Country by Ning Tian.

When she accidentally saved Ning Fan from Ning Tian's subordinates, she did not even know that mortal young man was her savior.

When she found the truth behind everything, she could no longer find Ning Fan nor repay him.

When she finally found Ning Fan, he had already broken free from his mortal body and arrogantly stood at the pinnacle of the vault of heavens above the Rain World in a state that she could never have imagined. He became so strong that she could only look up to him in awe...

"Ning Fan... I no longer have the chance to repay you, right...?" She smiled bitterly. Why would Ning Fan, who currently carried the noble title of Marquis White Robe, need a favor from a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior?

In the past, she was the sky and he was the earth... Today, however, she was the earth and he was the sky...

Ning Fan descended on the jade platform that was hanging in midair again and scanned around the place. When his eyes scanned past Tianji Laoren and the Ning Family of Hai Ning, he looked down-hearted.

Both Tianji Laoren and Ning Tian did him wrong in the past. They must die.

However, the Ning Family of Hai Ning and the cultivators of Wu Country were innocent.

His past resentments had already lessened. He was not willing to commit more massacres in Wu Country. When he looked back at his mortal life, the mountains and rivers in Wu Country once had his footprints as well. The Ning Family of Hai Ning had fostered him when he was an orphan and raised him into a man...

He was not in a hurry to look at the storage pouch that Yun Youmu gave him. Instead, he gradually walked toward Tianji Laoren and coldly uttered, "Kill yourself."

"N-No! I've realized my mistake. I was muddle-headed in the past and that's why I sold Senior's information to the Heavenly Dao Sect. I was wrong! Please give me a chance! Please spare my life! I don't want to die. I don't want to die!"

"If you refuse to commit suicide, then let me help you..."

With a cold and indifferent face, Ning Fan lifted a finger and pointed at Tianji Laoren's forehead. The latter's body trembled for a while and his expression froze. His nascent soul broke and his corpse collapsed to the ground.

"I'm not a kind person. If someone does me wrong, I'll seek revenge; if someone helps me, I'll definitely repay them. That's all. You have made a huge mistake in the past and caused countless cultivators of Yue Country to lose their lives. Your mistake even nearly got Zhi He killed... After I've killed you today, that animosity will be permanently resolved..."

Ning Fan did not even spare a glance at Tianji Laoren's corpse. His coldness made countless cultivators shiver with fear.

After that, he gradually walked toward the seats of Wu Country, approaching the Ning Family of Hai Ning. Every step he took instilled immense anxiety into the cultivators of Wu Country, sending chills down the spines of the three ancestors of the Ning Family.

“Is Marquis White Robe going to eliminate our Ning Family?! Are we going to die?!!!” The three ancestors did not even have the courage to escape.

“Ning Fan! Please spare me! I was wrong. I was thoughtless in the past to harm you. I was silly in the past!” Ning Tian suddenly dashed out from the seats of the Ning Family and knelt before Ning Fan, kowtowing and begging to him ceaselessly.

Countless cultivators of the Ning Family were petrified.

It turned out that it was Ning Tian who provoked Ning Fan. It was him who caused a huge trouble to the Ning Family!

Ning Fan’s face remained cold. He uttered a few words calmly.

“Ning Tian, you’ve made an inexcusable mistake against me and Ning Gu in that year and you must pay with your life. It’s impossible for me to forgive you.”

“Since you leave me with no choice, I’ll just fight you with my life!” Ning Tian’s eyes suddenly flashed with ferocity. He shot out a mid-grade flying sword from his long sleeve directly at Ning Fan’s dantian.

Ning Fan did not even care about that flying sword. When the flying sword was three cun* (3.33cm per cun) away from him, it was literally burned to ashes by Ning Fan’s massive magic power.

With Ning Fan’s current level, Ning Tian certainly could not harm him even if he stood there without moving at all... This was the difference between their cultivation bases!

“Impossible! I don’t believe it! Forty years ago, you are just a mortal. Why could you get so strong? I refuse to believe it! Only I, Ning Tian, am the blessed son of Heaven. You’re just nothing. Why Heaven would show favoritism toward you?! Ah!”

Ning Fan did not give Ning Tian the chance to continue blabbering. As soon as he pointed his finger at him, the latter vanished into ashes...

As such, his grudges against Wu Country were ended once and for all, ashes to ashes, dust to dust...

“Are the three of you the three ancestors of the Ning Family?” Ning Fan shifted his gaze toward the seats of Hai Ning and said with a flat tone.

“Yes. J-Juniors are t-the three ancestors of the Ning Family.” The three ancestors of the Ning Family were scared half to death. They immediately cupped their fists and bowed at Ning Fan while their bodies were trembling uncontrollably. They did not know how Ning Fan would deal with their family after killing Ning Tian.

“Is Ning Daniu dead...?” Ning Fan suddenly asked an unrelated question.

“Erm... W-Who is Ning Daniu? We don’t know him...” The three ancestors began trembling even more intensely. They had no idea whether they would enrage Ning Fan without giving him a satisfactory answer.

“He is dead. Your foster father is dead. He died of old age.” In the next instant, a lady in green robes walked out from the seats of the Ning Family. She was none other than Ning Qingqing.

“He’s dead also...” Ning Fan closed his eyes and felt slightly disappointed.

Ning Daniu was a mortal. He was one of the servants that the Ning Family of Hai Ning adopted and he was Ning Fan and Ning Gu’s foster father.

Ning Daniu was not any less harsh on Ning Fan. However, despite his bad treatment, Ning Fan still had gratitude to him for raising him...

Thus, Ning Fan more or less felt melancholic upon hearing of his death.

Looking at the green-robed lady in front of him, Ning Fan was slightly astonished.

Ning Daniu was just a lowly mortal servant in the Ning Family of Hai Ning. The cultivators of the Ning Family should not be paying attention to a mortal.

Even though he asked the three ancestors of the Ning Family about him, he did not expect to get an answer from them.

To his surprise, this lady could actually give him an exact answer.

“So it’s you... Mistress Qing...” Ning Fan reviewed his past memories and gradually remembered who this lady in green robes was.

When he was still a mortal young man in the past, he had entered the Ning Bi Hill to gather herbs.

On that day, he saw a green-robed young lady in danger and shouted for help to draw the attention from the gang of scoundrels.

On that day, he had offended Young Master Tian of the Ning Family because of this which brought a life-threatening disaster to himself. When he was in trouble, it was that lady who saved him again.

The resentments and debts of gratitude surfaced in his mind again. All of a sudden, feelings of exhaustion filled him.

“Ning Fan, a-are you going to annihilate the Ning Family...?” Ning Qingqing bit his lips and asked.

“It’s only Ning Tian who did me wrong in the past. The Ning Family has nothing to do with it. Besides, I’ve once promised a friend in the Demon Sinister Forest to help her take care of the Ning Family. I won’t eliminate the Ning Family... You can be rest assured.”

Ning Fan turned around to leave the seats of the Ning Family and returned to the jade platform.

His indifferent eyes scanned across the surroundings. Several hundred thousands of cultivators lowered their heads, not daring to look Ning Fan in the eye.

“King Jin is already dead. Great Jin will not integrate the countries. The one that is going to integrate the countries will be my Yue Country. I declare that from today onward, the land of the eleven countries here will all integrate with my Yue Country!”

“I’m a Void Refinement Realm expert. With me around, the Yue Country will be promoted as a void-grade cultivation country anytime. As long as the countries that join my Yue Country are not rebellious, I will not disappoint you all. If any of you have a second thought in mind, don’t blame me for being ruthless and merciless!”

Ning Fan did not have the idea of discussing with the eleven countries. What he said was the order. Not a single cultivation country would dare enough to defy his order.

After annexing the countries, the Yue Country’s territory would be expanded one hundred times. And, Ning Fan decided to strengthen his forces within Yue Country.

He wanted to build a force that would be strong enough to protect Yue Country and withstand all the forces from the Rain Palace!

By building this force, he did not wish to go on conquest everywhere. All he wished was to protect each and every one of his women.

Only when he no longer had any worries for them could he step onto the sea of blood of the cultivation world all alone!

He would not give anyone a chance to gather the forces from one hundred plus sects and threaten his friends and relatives again.

“If there is time in the future, I’ll return to the Ning Family of Hai Ning and have a look. I also miss the mountains and rivers there.” Ning Fan said indifferently to the members of Hai Ning. Then, he turned around and returned to the seats of Yue Country.

“Let’s go home.” He smiled gently at Zhi He and other women.

“Mm.”

...

Ten days later, on the south-eastern continent of the Rain World, a surprising news was being spread around like wildfire.

Yue Country had annexed eleven cultivation countries including Great Jin and it was officially promoted as a void-grade cultivation country, becoming the nineteenth void-grade cultivation country of the Rain World!

The person who ruled Yue Country was the lord of Seven Apricot City –Ning Fan who was also known as Marquis White Robe!

The situation in the south-eastern continent of the Rain World was instantly changed because of the rise of Yue Country!

Chapter 529: A Complete Wipe Out!

Yue Country had annexed eleven cultivation countries which included Great Jin and it was officially promoted as a void-grade cultivation country, becoming the nineteenth void-grade cultivation country of the Rain World!

Seven Apricot City also rose to fame rapidly within a single night and became one of the strongest forces of the Rain World!

On a desolate land of Yue Country, a large island suddenly fell down from the sky. There was only a sect consisting solely of female cultivators on the island. It was the Bi Yao Sect and it joined Seven Apricot City.

From then on, many experts had appeared in Seven Apricot City. Each and every one of them had delicate and ravishing looks.

Su Yan, Yue Lingkong, Ming Que, Xu Qiuling... All the ladies that Ning Fan had brought back from the Endless Sea had stayed in Seven Apricot City.

The name of Seven Apricot City of Yue Country was crazily spread across the world all of a sudden.

Not only Marquis White Robe oversaw the city but also a few Void Refinement Realm female cultivators guarding it!

“Big Brother Fan! Where did you get so many ladies that are so strong and beautiful...? And there are so many of them... There aren't only the legendary Divine Transformation Realm cultivators but also the Void Refinement Realm experts that only exist in the myth...”

Zhi He was slightly jealous. Her insignificant cultivation base might still be something in Yue Country but it was simply nothing in front of the genuinely powerful experts.

“Isn't it good to have many people? From today onwards, I'll be the city lord of Seven Apricot City and you will be the vice city lord. All of them will be feudal ranking elders and inner elders of the city. With them around, the city will no longer encounter any great danger... This is our home and we must protect it carefully.” Ning Fan patted Zhi He's tiny head and shook his head with a smile.

“Is it good to have many people?!” Zhi He pouted. Well, there is no wife in the world who would like to have their husband bringing a bunch of ladies back home, okay?!

However, when she thought about it from another perspective, she recalled that there was a young girl called Mu Xiaohuan among the ladies Ning Fan brought back.

She was quite unhappy originally. However, when she saw Mu Xiaohuan, she began to feel joy from the bottom of her heart.

Mu Xiaohuan and Zhi He had similar temperaments. They just were like a soul mate to each other. Ning Fan actually had found such a good friend for Zhi He and it made her extremely happy.

Zhi He liked Mu Xiaohuan very much. It was just like how she liked Si Wuxie in the past. She did not need a reason for having those feelings.

She treated Mu Xiaohuan, who was a little foodie, as her biological younger sister and both of them were inseparable every day.

“Since you’ve found me a great younger sister, I’ll spare you this time. There will be no next time!”

Zhi He snorted gently. However, as soon as she turned around, she covered her mouth and smiled secretly. She was not truly angry at all.

“Silly girl, hurry up and sleep...” Ning Fan smiled apologetically and lulled Zhi He to sleep. After that, he walked out to the courtyard and stood below the snowy night sky that had a bright moon and a few stars.

He had returned with a powerful cultivation base. He had helped Yue Country to be promoted and developed Seven Apricot City.

However, everything he had done was still not enough.

“It’s still not enough. The current strength of Seven Apricot City is still not strong enough... Seven Apricot City must have a Void Fragmentation Realm guardian!”

“The little sable of the Demon Sinister Forest, Princess Mei... If I can bring her out, I can then find the first Void Fragmentation Realm expert to be the guardian of Seven Apricot City. And if I can bring the Min Luo Treant out of the Dark Sparrow’s Grave, Seven Apricot City will have the second Void Fragmentation Realm guardian...”

“In that case, I’ll need to visit the Demon Sinister Forest and the Dark Sparrow’s Grave to see if I can bring out the two Void Fragmentation Realm experts. If I succeed, they not only can help me protect Seven Apricot City but also become a powerful aid for me to face Moksha Sovereign!”

“Moreover, the Demon Sinister Forest still has one of Weiliang’s three souls, Ning Honghong... Bone Sovereign!”

Ning Fan’s eyes turned cold. He did not forget the Void Fragmentation Realm white bone sovereign being.

Min Luo Treant was the king of the Dark Sparrow’s Grave. Thus, he should not face any danger there.

The Demon Sinister Sparrow, on the other hand, had Bone Sovereign. Hence, it was unknown if the little sable, Ning Honghong and Mu Xiaoliang were still safe and sound.

Well, since Ning Fan had already found Mu Weiliang’s corpse, her remnant soul residing in the Demon Sinister Forest naturally had to tolerate having her name changed to Mu Xiaoliang.

“There are Su Yan and Yue Lingkong to handle the matter regarding the integration of countries into Yue Country. I don’t have to worry about it. When the sun rises tomorrow, I’ll return to the Sinister Sparrow Sect and head over the Demon Sinister Forest.” Ning Fan told Luo You within his mind.

“Don’t worry. With my help, you don’t have to bother about the mere Bone Sovereign at all!” Luo You chuckled. Then, she abruptly asked.

“Oh yes, what exactly is Yun Youmu’s purpose of giving you these items?”

“I don’t know.” Ning Fan frowned as he took out the storage pouch which Yun Youmu gave to him.

There were only two old jade slips that had turned slightly yellowish due to their age and nothing else. Each of them contained the incomplete version of a magic technique.

“Death Technique – Immemorial Fishing Line Technique!”

“Life Technique – Fishing Net of Creation!”

“When the Life and Death Techniques are used at the same time, one could cultivate a trace of Life and Death Qi...”

Ning Fan kept the jade slips and stood under the snowy sky. The shadows of his fingers were moving up and down.

As he was changing his hand seals, he sometimes extracted pitch-black fishing lines and sometimes white lines which would form into a large net...

The plum trees around him would lose their life force from time to time and become blossoming with winter plums again. The scenery was rather odd.

As the two techniques were being used alternately, traces of Life and Death Qi were condensing inside Ning Fan’s dantian.

The formation of the Life and Death Qi was extremely slow. However, as the two types of qi were formed, Ning Fan felt that the quality of his body had improved slightly.

He felt a little more surreal and a little less violent.

If he continues to cultivate the Life and Death Techniques, he would probably turn into a sage-like senior exuding the air of an immortal in the end.

“Life and Death Qi, huh...” Ning Fan was deep in thought.

“*Chuckle* I didn’t expect that Yun Youmu would give you this kind of secret technique. They actually allowed you to cultivate the Life and Death Qi. These two types of qi are excellent items. With your innate potential, if you cultivate the techniques diligently for one hundred thousand years, you will be able to gain enough Life and Death Qi and have at least thirty percent chance to become an immortal! The magic techniques that Yun Youmu gave to you are really good...” Luo You said with chuckles.

“One hundred thousand years of grueling cultivation just to increase the chances of becoming an immortal by thirty percent... I didn’t have one hundred thousand years just to cultivate these two techniques.” Ning Fan shook his head with a smile. He completely had no idea why Yun Youmu gave the two magic techniques to him.

Helping him become an immortal? It seemed unlikely...

Could there be a secret plot behind it? Probably...

Or, is it possible that Yun Youmu was just being too bored and that’s why he gave Ning Fan something randomly just to tease him?

Letting Ning Fan see the hope of becoming an immortal and then telling him that he would actually need to spend one hundred thousand years of effort in order to gain thirty percent chance in becoming an immortal?

But would Yun Youmu be that bored?

After standing there for an entire night, Ning Fan still could not figure out Yun Youmu’s intention.

When the sun rose, he informed Zhi He and other women about where he was going. Then, he made a step and left Seven Apricot City. When he descended upon the Sinister Sparrow Sect, he walked toward the Demon Sinister Forest all alone.

The formation lights outside the Demon Sinister Forest posed no resistance to him. With his body covered with golden purple mist, he directly disregarded the formation lights and entered the spooky forest.

The scenery of the forest was still the same as before but Ning Fan was no longer the same.

He still remembered the old saying: the more mysterious a mountain is, the greater the secret hidden in it.

Starting from the First Region, he travelled all the way into the depths of the forest. Meanwhile, past memories kept appearing in his mind.

When he first entered the Sinister Sparrow Forest, he was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator.

When he entered the forest again today, his cultivation base was far stronger than before.

In the past, he stopped at the Third Region of the forest. Today, he could even explore the Seventh Region of the forest!

Be it the Vein Opening Realm ghosts or the Harmonious Spirit Realm ghosts, all of them were shivering in fear upon sensing from afar the ferocious qi that Ning Fan emanated.

Ning Fan directly skipped past the first two regions and arrived at the Third Region without encountering any resistance.

Just as he was about to spread out his spirit sense to check whether Mu Xiaoliang and Ning Honghong were still in the Red Division of the Third Region, fighting sounds and footsteps were heard from a distance. In the next second, the land began trembling violently.

A white skeleton giant was sneering. He trampled upon mountains and trees while pursuing several tens of Gold Core Realm ghosts.

“How dare a division consisting of just Gold Core Realm ghosts follow Princess Mei to rebel against me? You all really are courting death! Today, I’ve come to kill you. Let’s see who else could save you!” The white skeleton giant was none other than the clone of Bone Sovereign. His current clone possessed the cultivation base at the Peak Gold Core Realm.

“H-Help!”

The group of Gold Core Realm ghosts were screaming for help while running for their lives.

Each time the white skeleton giant raised his palm, he could smash a Gold Core Realm ghost to death. After letting out a cacophony of laughter, he grabbed multiple ghosts and shoved them down his throat.

The giant was laughing evilly while the ghosts were fleeing desperately. All of a sudden, a young man in white robes appeared in front of them.

The giant was stunned. He did not see clearly how that young man appear. Besides, he felt that the young man looked extremely familiar. However, he could not recall who he was.

When the ghosts saw the young man's appearance and sensed his outstanding aura force, they behaved like desperate patients turning to any doctor they could find and immediately shouted, "This friend, please save us hurriedly! We are the ghost cultivators of the Red Division. We are now being hunted by the Bone Sovereign's clone!"

"Red Division... Isn't that the division of Ning Honghong and Mu Xiaoliang...?" Ning Fan pondered for a while and took a step forward. He stood in front of the white skeleton giant, shielding the ghosts behind him.

"Bone Sovereign, it has been a while. So you aren't dead yet." Ning Fan uttered indifferently.

"It's you!" The smile on the white skeleton giant's face vanished and he burst with fury afterward.

The white skeleton giant had remembered him! The young man in white robes before his eyes was his nemesis. In the past, he had destroyed his clone that he summoned using his true soul. He was the culprit who caused his cultivation base to fall!

In that year, he took Wang Yao's identity and sneaked out of the Demon Sinister Forest...

In that year, Ning Fan killed Wang Yao, inflicting serious damage to Bone Sovereign's true body!

"Ning Fan! You killed my true soul clone in the past, rendering my cultivation base to regress. I have yet to regain that cultivation level even until today. I must kill you today to vent out my anger!"

Seething with anger, the white skeleton giant raised one of his fists and swung it toward Ning Fan.

The force of his punch was nearly equivalent to that of a common Nascent Soul Realm strike. The land within the one thousand li* (500m per li) shook violently.

Ning Fan also threw a punch at the giant. He did not use all his strength like how the giant did. It was just a random attack that he delivered casually.

Even so, as soon as he threw that punch, the forest within the area of several ten thousand li* (500m per li) was flattened. Countless mountains and rivers were destroyed. The entire Third Region was affected by an even more intense tremor!

The white skeleton giant stared at Ning Fan's terrifying punch in disbelief. He was shocked and bewildered. Upon impact, he was literally smashed to ashes!

Even upon death, Bone Sovereign's clone also could not understand why the Harmonious Spirit Realm young man he met forty years ago would gain such frightening power today!

"I'm no longer a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator like before. You also can no longer try to hunt me down with just your clone." Ning Fan withdrew his hand and stood calmly. His eyes remained cold and indifferent.

All the ghosts of the Red Division behind him were petrified!

Since when did such a powerful expert appear in the Third Region? He could flatten the mountains and rivers within several ten thousand li* (500m per li) and kill Bone Sovereign's Gold Core Realm clone with just a single punch!

Could the white-robed young man before them actually be a Nascent Soul Realm ghost king?

However, even a Nascent Soul Realm ghost king did not seem to possess such incredible power... What exactly was Ning Fan's cultivation base?!

“I’m looking for Ning Honghong and Mu Weiliang... Are they still in the Red Division?” Ning Fan asked with a firm and assertive tone.

The group of ghost cultivators were afraid of Ning Fan’s might. Thus, they immediately told him everything they knew without reservation.

After hearing their answer, Ning Fan’s expression gradually became grim.

“Honghong has vanished?! Why would she disappear all of a sudden...? Did her disappearance have anything to do with Hong Yi...?”

“Princess Mei has brought Mu Xiaoliang to the Sixth Region. She is currently in the Yellow Spring Demon City of that region... I wonder if she is safe and sound...”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. His eyes flickered with a hint of worry. Then, he asked about the situation in the Sixth Region.

“According to hearsay, Bone Sovereign had dispatched an army of white bones to besiege the Yellow Spring City where Princess Mei was residing... Three months ago, Princess Mei fought Bone Sovereign and she suffered serious injuries from it. She has yet to recover even up until today. It’s unknown whether she is dead or alive... After losing Princess Mei’s protection, the Yellow Spring City is in a precarious state and it could fall anytime...” A Gold Core Realm ghost answered.

“Princess Mei was hurt? Then, would anything happen to Mu Xiaoliang?!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with seriousness. Without any hesitation, he took out the ancient golden sword from his pouch and stepped on it.

He tossed countless immortal jade to fill up the indentations of the sword and activated the speed of the ancient sword to its maximum limit. Afterward, he drove the sword and dashed straight to the Sixth Region!

Princess Mei had suffered serious injuries and the Yellow Spring City was under siege. Naturally, Mu Xiaoliang was in danger...

She was one of Weiliang's three souls. Thus, Ning Fan could not allow her to be harmed no matter what!

Ning Fan stood at the tip of the pure golden sword light. With frightening baleful qi, he dashed straight into the Fourth Region at a speed equivalent to the Void Fragmentation Realm.

All of a sudden, all the Nascent Soul Realm ghost kings in the Fourth Region shivered in terror. All of them felt an irresistible baleful qi from Ning Fan's body. None of them dared to stop Ning Fan's sword light!

"Who is this man?! His body actually carries such terrifying baleful qi! Even Bone Sovereign might not necessarily have such scary baleful qi!"

"Oh my god! He actually went into the Fifth Region. Isn't he afraid of death?! That is the region where the Divine Transformation Realm ghosts reside!!

"According to rumors, every single one of the Divine Transformation Realm ghosts in the Fifth Region has become Bone Sovereign's subordinates. They will attack every person who enters that region. I'm afraid this man is going to die by going into that region so recklessly..."

Just as Ning Fan's sword light broke into the border of the Fifth Region, thousands of Divine Transformation Realm ghosts soared into the sky roaring. With their killing intents targeted on Ning Fan, each of them delivered a magic attack toward him.

"Under Bone Sovereign's order, everyone who trespasses the Fifth Region shall die!"

"Bone Sovereign's order, huh...?"

Ning Fan paused. He kept the golden yellow sword light and closed his eyes. When he opened them again, both his eyes flashed with pure golden sword sense.

As he commanded his Sea of Consciousness, a massive wave of sword sense swept across the area of two hundred thousand li* (500m per li), crushing the attacks from every Divine Transformation Realm ghosts!

All the Divine Transformation Realm ghosts were enveloped by the sword sense. The sword sense not only contained the Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent but also a trace of Immortal Slaying Sword Intent!

As Ning Fan fully unleashed the power of his sword sense, it would be difficult even for a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator to escape death!

Each of the Divine Transformation Realm ghosts wailed miserably. All of them were shredded to pieces by the sword sense. The vicinity within two hundred thousand li* (500m per li) was immediately turned into rivers of blood!

Those Divine Transformation Realm ghosts who survived the sword sense were in chaos. They fled in all directions as fast as possible. All of them were scared of Ning Fan to the core. None of them dared to fight him at all!

Ning Fan mercilessly took out the blood-red umbrella. Stepping on the golden yellow sword light, he captured each and every one of the ghosts that were running away into the blood umbrella.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, all the ghosts were either turned into shreds by the sword sense or pus and blood by the blood umbrella. The only thing that was left behind was their sense beads.

Divine Transformation Realm sense beads! Even for Ning Fan who was already at the Void Refinement Realm, these beads could also improve his spirit sense¹

Ning Fan obtained 4120 Divine Transformation Realm sense beads in total. Every last one of the ghosts was dead, making the Fifth Region as silent as the graveyard.

“Next, to the Sixth Region!”

Ning Fan stepped on the ancient golden sword and vanished in a flash.

...

Outside a demon city that was called the Yellow Spring City in the Sixth Region, huge black masses were seen. Innumerable ghost troops that were wearing bone armors had heavily surrounded the city and each of them gave off immense killing qi.

The sky above the city was protected by a High Grade Mortal Void formation light. If it wasn't for the formation light, the Yellow Spring City would have fallen for a long time.

Inside the Yellow Spring City, more than half of Princess Mei's subordinates were dead and injured. There were less than three thousand ghost cultivators who were at the Nascent Soul Realm and above. As for the Gold Core Realm ghost cultivators, there were only several ten thousand of them and most of them already had injuries.

The person who was guarding the city was a Void Glimpse Stage old man. His name was You Hai and he was a commander under Princess Mei.

Originally, there was still two other Void Inquiry Stage old men guarding the city. However, they were already in a coma due to their severe injuries and they could no longer fight in the battle anymore.

"Mei Chen, come out obediently and accept your death. Then, I'll consider leaving your corpse fully intact!"

Two Void Inquiry Stage ice giants led one million Gold Core Realm ghosts to spit provocative remarks outside the formation light.

There were still four Void Glimpse Stage white skeleton puppets in front of the two Void Inquiry Stage giants. Each of them had vigorous qi but their eyes were vacant. The four of them were constantly displaying their magic techniques to attack the formation light.

Under the attacks of the four white skeleton puppets, the Yellow Spring City was in peril. The formation light was already covered with countless cracks. It could break any moment from now...

“This is bad now... There is not much immortal jade left in the city. I’m afraid this formation light can’t hold much longer. Lord Princess Mei has yet to stabilize her injuries even until today and her magic power is still in an unstable state. There is no way she can fight the enemies now. If the formation breaks now, the city will certainly fall and Lord Mei Chen will also die in the hands of the enemies... Commander Mu, what should we do? Should we bring Lord Princess Mei to kill our way out and abandon the Yellow Spring City before it is broken...?”

A white-robed female ghost who was standing beside You Hai asked.

She had delicate eyes and a beautiful face. Even though her cultivation base was just at the Gold Core Realm, she was someone whom Princess Mei regarded highly of. Princess Mei treated her like her own sister. Even Commander You Hai did not dare to disrespect her.

“We can’t... With Elder Sister Mei Chen’s current condition, she can’t afford to receive any disturbance. If we escape now, her injuries will certainly be aggravated. If we continue to hold the defense of the Yellow Spring City, there might still be a chance for her to suppress her injuries and recover her magic power. Let’s just hold the line for a while more. If we run out of immortal jade, we can use the one hundred thousand sense beads from the treasure vault to fill up the formation eyes of the grand formation. Even though those sense beads are the things that Elder Sister Mei Chen and I gather for ‘him’, he has yet to return after so many years. Perhaps he is not coming back forever and he probably will not be able to use those beads anymore... Just use those sense beads to continue defending the city.”

“*Sigh* That’s the only choice we have.”

Commander You Hai let out a sigh. He had witnessed himself how the one hundred thousand sense beads were obtained.

Each of the beads was at least a Nascent Soul Realm sense bead. Moreover, there were even Divine Transformation Realm and Void Refinement Realm sense beads.

If a human consumes those sense beads, their spirit sense would probably be enhanced to an extremely terrifying level...

In the past forty plus years, Mei Chen brought Mu Xiaoliang to kill countless ghosts and searched up all the first six regions of the Demon Sinister Forest in order to gather the one hundred thousand sense beads.

Today, however, they probably would have to use them in order to defend the city. The effort that Mei Chen and Mu Xiaoliang had put in for the past forty years was probably going to be washed down the flowing stream...

“Pass down my command. Quickly take out the one hundred thousand sense beads from the treasure vault to fill up the formation eyes. Act without mistakes! Wait a minute. What’s that?!”

Just as Commander You Hai had given his order, his expression suddenly changed greatly.

A young man in white robes had suddenly appeared outside the Yellow Spring Demon City. He stood above an ancient golden sword that was radiating in brilliant golden light. He stood outside the formation light with arrogance, disregarding the might of the one million ghost troops surrounding the city.

Even though the young man was outside the formation light, Commander You Hai could still sense an irresistible devil might from him. His eyes were filled with astonishment.

“Who is that man?! Could he be a reinforcement that Bone Sovereign sent after us?! If it really is that case, my Yellow Spring Demon City is doomed today!”

While standing on the ancient sword, Ning Fan’s ears were filled with the roars from the massive army of ghost soldiers. However, his heart quieted down after seeing that Mu Xiaoliang was still safe.

“It seems like Little Black isn’t around. Has she not recovered from her injuries yet? Your complexion doesn’t look good. You didn’t get a good rest lately, did you? Do you need my help to get rid of these ghost soldiers?”

With his back against Mu Xiaoliang, Ning Fan asked with a concerned tone.

The 'Little Black' he mentioned naturally referred to the Yellow Spring Sable – Princess Mei. Ning Fan was the only person beneath the heavens who was audacious enough to call her Little Black.

His voice sounded so calm and gentle, as if eliminating the one million troops was just something he could do by just flicking his finger.

Mu Xiaoliang's face turned red. She was still as shy as before. By just looking at Ning Fan's back, she felt that her heart was about to leap out from her throat, her cheeks became boiling hot and difficulty in breathing.

He's back. He actually has returned...

Mu Xiaoliang had lots of things to tell him but she did not know where she should begin from. All of a sudden, her eyes were brimming with tears.

"Are you going to ignore me? Fine. Then, let me deal with those ghost creatures first and only talk with you after that. What's your name?" Ning Fan gently turned his head around and looked at Commander You Hai.

"I'm You Hai, a subordinate under Lord Princess Mei. And you are...?" Commander You Hai noticed the close relationship between Ning Fan and Mu Xiaoliang and guessed that he must be a friend instead of an enemy. This made him sigh deeply with relief.

"There is no need to use the sense beads to fill up the eyes of the formation. Sense beads are excellent items. Don't waste them... Take these immortal jade with you."

Ning Fan casually tossed a pouch filled with immortal jade at You Hai.

When You Hai inspected the pouch with his spirit sense, his expression turned pale. There were actually several billions of immortal jade within!

“May I ask who exactly you are?! Why do you want to help our Yellow Spring Demon City?!” You Hai asked with gratitude.

Chi

Only a pure golden sword light replied to You Hai’s question. That sword light dashed directly at the one million devil soldiers outside the city!

Looking at the white-robed young man who appeared out of nowhere and gave You Hai a pouch of immortal jade, the two ice giants were greatly enraged.

“Who are you?! How dare you make us your enemy by helping the Yellow Spring Demon City? Aren’t you afraid of Lord Bone Sovereign punishing you?!”

Chi

The whistling sound of a sword cutting through the air was the only sound that replied to the two giants!

Standing at the tip of the sword, Ning Fan held a ball of black flames in his hand. He abruptly cast the fire ball into the sky.

In an instant, the black flames turned into a few hundreds of massive fire vortexes with a gigantic black fire dragon flying out from each of the vortexes!

It was the Dragon Flame Vortex Technique that was recorded in the Black Devil Secret Art. It was a technique that Ning Fan always used when he was at the Harmonious Spirit Realm.

When he used that technique with his current cultivation base, even a Void Inquiry Stage cultivator would find it difficult to withstand the power of the flames!

A few hundred huge black fire dragons descended from the sky, charging at the army of troops!

Thousands upon thousands of ghost soldiers were literally burned to ashes. The two ice giants were filled with terror looking at the frightening black flames.

“This man is hard to deal with! Where are the white skeleton puppets? Kill him!”

Four white skeleton puppets flew at Ning Fan with a cold expression.

“Four Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppets, huh? They are excellent to be given for Zhi He as bodyguards... Life Imprisonment Finger!”

When Ning Fan pointed his finger at them, a black crescent moon mark emerged on the left part of the four white skeleton puppets' faces.

As Ning Fan made a casual flick of his sleeve, he activated his memory intent power and erased all the spiritual intelligence of the puppets, turning the four of them into white skeleton toys. Then, he kept them in his pouch.

In an instant, the members of the entire Yellow Spring Demon City were completely startled!

Ning Fan really was too powerful. He subdued the four Void Glimpse Stage puppets by simply lifting his hand. It was too impressive because those were puppets with Void Glimpse Stage power!

A few hundred black dragons flew across the land. Countless ghost soldiers were killed one after another. The two ice giants were so shocked that blood drained from their faces.

“Who exactly are you?! Do you truly want to make Lord Bone Sovereign your enemy?!”

“So what if I make him my enemy?!”

Ning Fan transformed into a ray of golden light at the tip of the sword and rushed toward the two ice giants.

He raised his fists and threw them directly at two giants. His essence qi spread across all directions!

The air around them shattered like broken glasses. The two ice giants could not withstand the force of Ning Fan's punch at all. Upon impact, both of them were literally smashed into fragments of ice and perished instantly!

It was an instant kill!

Commander You Hai's jaw dropped in amazement.

The two ice giants were at the Void Inquiry Stage. They were the two ferocious subordinates under Bone Sovereign. The two of them had defeated the two Void Inquiry Stage experts of the Yellow Spring Demon City. However, Ning Fan actually killed them so easily!?

Then, Ning Fan kept his ancient sword and held the blood umbrella to walk among the remaining troops. Every time he opened the umbrella, countless ghost soldiers would be pulled inside the umbrella and turned into pus and blood.

They tried to resist. They tried to flee. They tried to beg... However, every ghost soldier only faced the same fate in the end – death.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, Ning Fan stepped upon one million corpses and kept the sense beads all over the floor. Then, he gradually walked toward the Yellow Spring Demon City.

If one is asked to describe the battle with two words, it would be a complete wipe-out! No one could stop Ning Fan's footsteps at all!

The formation light of the Yellow Spring Demon City slowly dissipated. They no longer needed to defend the city using the formation light because the battle was already over!

“Who is this man exactly? He actually eliminated the one million ghost soldiers of Bone Sovereign all alone!”

“Commander Mu, you know him, don’t you? Who is he?!”

The eyes of the ghost cultivators of the city were fixed at Mu Xiaoliang, hoping for an answer.

“He is a stinky bad man!” All of a sudden, a beautiful mature woman appeared beside Mu Xiaoliang and helped her answer. The woman’s complexion was pale.

She was none other than Princess Mei who had yet to recover from her severe injuries. Her eyes flashed with astonishment.

It had only been forty years and the Harmonious Spirit Realm young man she encountered in the past had already reached such cultivation level

“My Little Black is really not obedient. Why did you go running around when your injuries are fully healed...? Do you need to be punished in order to learn to behave yourself?” Ning Fan got to the city wall in a ray of light and teased Princess Mei.

“Who is your Little Black?!” Princess Mei wished that she could strangle Ning Fan to death at this moment. Unfortunately, her limbs were deprived of energy. All her could do was stare at Ning Fan with resentment.

“You still remember about coming back!!! If you were a little late just now, you could already help me pick up my corpse!!!”

Her tone sounded really aggrieved...

Ning Fan looked at Princess Mei with a playful expression.

Could it be that she missed him a lot?

When he inspected her with his spirit sense, his face became stern as he discovered the severity of injuries.

“Why would you get such grievous injuries?!”

Chapter 530: The Confrontation After Forty Years!

Mei Chen’s injuries were really serious. They were so severe that her cultivation base had regressed...

The sky above the Yellow Spring Demon City was pervaded with a thin ghost mist. The air was dull and stuffy. Faint blood stench wafted into the city from the battlefield outside.

Mei Chen draped a splendor black marten coat. She looked as gorgeous and ravishing as before. However, her complexion was unusually pale because of the injuries she was suffering from.

Ning Fan made a sigh and grabbed Mei Chen’s wrist without bothering how she was trying to resist. He held her wrist in the center of his palm and used his medicine soul to carefully examine Mei Chen’s injuries.

“Stinky bad man! You are still as brazen and shameless as before even after forty plus years. How dare you profane me in front of so many people?!” Mei Chen might be cursing verbally but she did not break free from Ning Fan’s hand.

All the cultivators in the Yellow Spring City were dumbfounded.

As far as they remembered, Mei Chen hated men the most and she would never allow any man to touch her body.

Today, however, she actually let Ning Fan hold her wrist. This was literally inconceivable!

Mu Xiaoliang’s cheeks were rosy. She was still the shy and sensitive lady like before. When she saw a man holding a woman’s hand, she would blush.

After a long while, Ning Fan withdrew his medicine soul but did not let go of Mei Chen's wrist. With a stern face that looked as if he was going to berate her, he asked with a concerned tone, "Tell me, why would you get such serious injuries? If my estimation isn't wrong, during the forty plus years of my disappearance, your cultivation base should have already recovered to the Third Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm... However, because of the grievous injuries you got this time, your cultivation base has fallen sharply to the First Heavenly Layer. Furthermore, you're just a hair's breadth away from falling down from the Void Fragmentation Realm... Your injuries are extremely serious. Even I can't heal you entirely with ease."

"*Tsk* The reason why I would get such injuries has nothing to do with you at all. Besides, I didn't ask you to help me heal my injuries at all!" Mei Chen's expression was slightly abnormal. She randomly talked back to Ning Fan and swiftly removed her hand from Ning Fan.

"The reason why Elder Sister Mei Chen would get these injuries is because..." Mu Xiaoliang wanted to tell Ning Fan about it but Mei Chen glared at her, interrupting her from talking.

"Don't tell this stinky bad man about it! Otherwise, the bond between me and you will end right now!"

"T-Then... I won't tell him..." Mu Xiaoliang was afraid that Mei Chen would break off the relationship with her. Thus, she immediately covered her tiny mouth with her hand, not daring to speak a single word.

Ning Fan was not a person who liked getting to the bottom of something. However, he wanted to help Mei Chen heal her injuries. Therefore, he needed to understand the cause of her injuries.

Looking at the silly Mu Xiaoliang, Ning Fan put on an innocent and harmless smile and said, "Little Black just doesn't want you to 'tell' me but she didn't say that you can't 'show' me. You can imprint the causes of Little Black's injuries in a jade slip. Then, I'll look through them with my eyes. It won't be considered as telling me."

"That's right. Why didn't I think of this just now?" Mu Xiaoliang gently patted her head and stuck out her tongue. After that, she took out a jade slip and imprinted the sequence of events into the jade slip.

She sure was still as naïve and silly as before.

Ning Fan received the jade slip and scanned it with his spirit sense. After taking a look at the jade slip, he already understood why Mei Chen would get hurt.

Mei Chen tried to stop him but it was already too late. She let out a light angry humph and turned around, flying back to the city.

Ning Fan kept the jade slip. Looking at Mei Chen's figure that was gradually diminishing into the distance, his eyes filled with complicated emotions.

Without a doubt, it was Bone Sovereign who inflicted those injuries on her. However, the reason why she would get such injuries was because of Ning Fan...

When Ning Fan eliminated Bone Sovereign's true soul in the past, the latter's cultivation base had regressed to the Third Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Mei Chen had also recovered her original cultivation base that was at the Third Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm after breaking the seals within her body. During that time, she was considered to have equal strength with Bone Sovereign who was severely injured.

Mei Chen lingered around the Sixth Region while Bone Sovereign ruled over the Seventh Region. Both of them could not do anything to each other. Thus, all of them were living together peacefully.

However, no one expected that Bone Sovereign would hate Ning Fan to the marrow of his bones. He spent years of efforts to condense another true soul to try sneaking out of the Demon Sinister Forest and head to the Rain World to seek revenge on Ning Fan!

After knowing this information, Mei Chen got into the Seventh Region on her own and fought Bone Sovereign at all cost, trying to eliminate Bone Sovereign's true soul forcibly!

The reason why she chose to do that was because she did not want Ning Fan to be hurt by Bone Sovereign...

After Bone Sovereign's second true soul was eliminated, his cultivation base had fallen sharply once again to the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. It made him extremely furious...

Mei Chen, on the other hand, suffered even more serious injuries. Her cultivation base regressed even more and it nearly fell from the Void Fragmentation Realm...

In that battle, both Mei Chen and Bone Sovereign suffered heavy losses.

When Mei Chen was treating her injuries, Bone Sovereign sent out the great army of ghost soldiers with the intention to kill Mei Chen in the Yellow Spring Demon City to vent out his anger!

"Little Black actually got herself hurt because of me..." It was impossible for Ning Fan not to feel touched. His intention to help her heal her wounds became even more determined.

"N-Ning Fan... Could you heal Elder Sister Mei Chen's injuries...? Please, I beg you..." Mu Xiaoliang placed her hands on her chest and stared at Ning Fan with her large puppy eyes.

Ning Fan laughed and patted her head. He was really defeated by those innocent pleading eyes.

"Don't worry. Little Black is my demon pet. How could I cast her aside and leave her high and dry? Let's go. Bring me to her boudoir. I'll help her treat her injuries."

As soon as Ning Fan finished speaking, he directly held Mu Xiaoliang's soft waist and flew toward the demon city in a flash of light.

Commander You Hai and the other cultivators of the city did not stop Ning Fan.

Everyone with discerning eyes would be able to tell that the relationship between Ning Fan and Mei Chen was ambiguous.

Yellow Spring City was Mei Chen's territory. Ning Fan naturally could come and go freely and no one would care about it.

It was just that many ghost cultivators were filled with deep admiration for him.

“That Young Master Ning is truly outstanding. He actually dares to hold Lord Princess Mei’s hand in public just now and Lord Princess Mei did not resist at all! What exactly is their relationship? Could the two of them be partners?!”

“Oh my god! If that man really is Lord Princess Mei’s partner, he will be the second master of our Yellow Spring City, won’t he?!”

“That Young Master Ning has outstanding charm for being able to win Lord Princess Mei’s heart successfully.”

“Even though Young Master Ning called Lord Princess Mei as Little Black, Lord Princess Mei actually did not beat the life out of him... Apparently, the relationship between Lord Princess Mei and Young Master Ning is really close!”

...

Ning Fan travelled past layers of ghost mist. After a while, he stopped and descended outside a palace that had the tightest defense in the entire city.

He completely ignored the layers of formation light surrounding the palace. When he pointed his finger that was covered in golden purple mist at the formation light, the formation light immediately parted, forming a passage for him.

Ning Fan put down Mu Xiaoliang and they walked into the palace together.

Mei Chen also just returned to the palace. After walking for some distances, her complexion began even paler. Her injuries worsened, nearly making her unable to maintain her human form and had to return to her demon form as a yellow spring sable.

Before she could sit properly after getting back to the side of her bed, Ning Fan had already entered her palace. It made her feel slightly displeased.

“Stinky bad man! Who gave you the permission to enter my palace...? *Cough*” She felt a sudden sharp pain in her chest and started coughing. Traces of light red blood flowed out from the corners of her mouth.

“You are my demon pet. Therefore, your resting palace naturally is my resting palace. If I want to enter, I’ll enter. Whose permission will I need to enter?” Ning Fan was verbally teasing but his eyes were filled with a hint of sympathy.

“Bah! Who is your demon pet?! If you dare to speak nonsense again, I’ll... *Cough*...”

Mei Chen tried to talk back to Ning Fan again but it aggravated her injuries, causing her to cough out blood once more.

When she was speaking, Ning Fan and Mu Xiaoliang had already reached in front of her bed.

“Ning Fan, hurry up and save Elder Sister Mei Chen!” Mu Xiaoliang urged with concern.

“Don’t worry!”

Ning Fan ignored Mei Chen’s ferocious look that seemed like she wanted to eat him alive. He just gave her a faint smile and then reached out his hand, using his Yin Plucking Finger on her.

In the past, Ning Fan could not subdue Mei Chen completely using his Yin Plucking Finger because he was just at the Harmonious Spirit Realm.

Today, however, he was already a Void Refinement Realm expert whereas Mei Chen was grievously injured. When he used this technique, Mei Chen could not resist at all. She literally felt numbness across her entire body and then she collapsed to the bed behind her.

“Shameless! How dare you use a bewitching technique on me when I am in such a state. You are the most shameless stinky man that I have ever met in my entire life! What do you want to do to me?! Stop! Don’t take off my clothes! Watch your hands! Don’t touch here!”

Mei Chen’s face turned rose while she was cursing Ning Fan. She could only watch Ning Fan take off all her clothes without having the capabilities to retaliate due to the numbness and weakness of her body.

Ning Fan did not leave a single piece of clothing on Mei Chen’s body. Then, he carried her in his arms and placed her flat on the bed.

Mei Chen’s body was spotlessly clean like a porcelain sculpture. Not a single wound could be seen on her body.

However, Ning Fan was aware that the injuries that Mei Chen had were not external wounds but the wounds in the demon soul.

In her dantian, her demon soul was completely scattered. It was dispersed all over her immortal veins and could not be condensed again.

The only way to stabilize her injuries was to put her scattered demon soul power together again.

Besides, even if it could stabilize her condition, the cultivation base that she had already lost could not be recovered and it would only remain at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm...

She had fought Bone Sovereign with her life for Ning Fan’s sake. The injuries she got from the fight were too grave. Even if Ning Fan uses the Black Star Technique or Sixth Revolution Pills, he might not necessarily be able to cure her completely...

In order to let her regain her full health and recover her cultivation base, she would need at least a High Grade Seventh Revolution vulnerary pill.

Ning Fan did not have such a powerful pill. Thus, he could not heal her completely. The most he could do was to suppress her injuries.

His palm produced traces of black starlight. After that, he used that hand to stroke Mei Chen's silky and tender body.

When they were having skin-to-skin contact, Ning Fan was secretly reciting the chants of Yin Yang Transformation, making his heart as still as a rock. Mei Chen, on the other hand, was moaning and panting heavily under Ning Fan's touch.

"Stinky man! Stop touching me! I'm serious. Stop it..."

"I-I can't hold it any longer..."

"S-Stop... it..."

"En...En..."

It was unknown how much time had passed. Gradually, the power of Ning Fan's Yin Plucking Finger had completely engulfed Mei Chen's consciousness. She no longer spoke any word as she only let out seductive moans with lust in her eyes.

Ning Fan's palm trailed the network of her immortal veins and channeled her demon soul power back to her dnatian.

Mei Chen could no longer endure it anymore...

She recovered a bit of her consciousness and she felt so embarrassed that she wanted to die!

It was the second time! She actually let Ning Fan touch her like this for the second time!

During the first time, she was in the form of a little sable. Thus, it was not a big deal. This time, however, she was in her human form! She wished that she could get a piece of tofu and knock herself dead after letting Ning Fan watch such a titillating scene!

“How dare you profane me like this?! I’ll resist you with everything I have!!!”

Mei Chen pulled the thin blanket aside to cover her body and flung a hand at Ning Fan, giving him a slap on his face. She felt humiliated and angry.

Only after giving Ning Fan a slap did she realize that Ning Fan had already forced her demon soul power that was flowing aimlessly all over her immortal veins back to her dantian, enabling her to condense her demon soul.

Even though her demon soul was still frail and weak, her injuries were already stabilized...

Ning Fan’s massage technique was quite remarkable. However, what was more remarkable was the black starlight. It was the black starlight that enabled Mei Chen’s demon soul to condense again within a short period of time!

It was naturally impossible for Ning Fan to get hit by Mei Chen. He held her wrist and took advantage of her momentum to pull her forward, dragging her into his arms from the bed and giving her a spanking.

Piak

The loud and crisp sound caused Mei Chen to fill with embarrassment again.

This time, before she could even resist, Ning Fan’s assertive voice had already gone inside her ears.

“Little Black, if you let yourself get such serious injuries again, I’ll punish you harshly. Remember, you are my demon pet and you can’t simply let yourself get hurt!”

Ning Fan fed her a Sixth Revolution vulnerary pill and used his Yin Plucking Finger on her again, slowly putting her to sleep.

He placed her back to the bed and covered her with a thin blanket. Then, he calmly told Mu Xiaoliang.

“Wei Liang, take care of Little Black for a while. I have something else to deal with and I need to leave Yellow Spring City.”

“Oh...” Mu Xiaoliang nodded her head obediently and answered without asking where Ning Fan was going.

“Where are you going? Are you going to look for Bone Sovereign and fight him?! You can’t! Even if Bone Sovereign is currently seriously injured, you definitely aren’t his opponent!” Mei Chen wanted to ask but her body was completely deprived of strength, making her unable to speak.

Mu Xiaoliang might not know what Ning Fan meant but how could Mei Chen not understand what he was planning to do?!

Mei Chen knew that the reason why Ning Fan wanted to leave the Yellow Spring City was because he wanted to head over the Seventh Region and fight Bone Sovereign!

Mei Chen noticed that Ning Fan’s current cultivation base was just at the Void Glimpse Stage. Even if Bone Sovereign had grievous injuries that rendered his cultivation base to fall, he was still an expert at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

It was impossible for Ning Fan to be his opponent, no matter what!

If he goes to the Seventh Region, it would be equivalent to seeking his own death!

“Don’t you go there... Don’t...” Mei Chen wanted to stop Ning Fan but the power of the Yin Plucking Finger spread through her body, making her consciousness slowly slip away.

Ning Fan did not turn back. He just walked out of the formation light of her resting palace with gentle steps and left the Yellow Spring Demon City.

After summoning the ancient golden sword, he made a jump and stood above the tip of the ancient sword.

He tossed a great sum of immortal jade and the ancient sword immediately turned into a pure golden ray that dashed directly toward the Seventh Region!

The ghost cultivators of the entire city were completely stunned. They could tell that Ning Fan was heading over the direction of the Seventh Region!

“What is Young Master Ning planning to do? Could it be that he is going to the Seventh Region to fight Bone Sovereign?!”

“Young Master Ning has incredible strength. He might be able to eliminate an army of one million ghost troops but he is not a Void Fragmentation Realm cultivator! At least this can’t get past my eyes! How can he be Bone Sovereign’s match if he isn’t a Void Fragmentation Realm cultivator?! If he heads to the Seventh Region rashly, it’ll be similar to a suicidal decision!”

Ning Fan did not listen to any of the discussions from the members of the city.

At least, he was certain that the current him was equipped with enough strength to kill Bone Sovereign who was already grievously injured!

He looked at the big huge cloud of black mist in the distance. As long as he could get past the black mist, he could then enter the Seventh Region!

From the Seventh Region, Ning Fan could sense countless traces of powerful qi. There were Divine Transformation Realm qi, Void Refinement Realm qi and a trace of weakened Void Fragmentation Realm qi which without a doubt belonged to Bone Sovereign!

“Bone Sovereign, fight me!”

Before Ning Fan entered the Seventh Region, his voice echoed extremely far away under the effect of his baleful qi and devil might.

Within a ghost city that was built with white skeletons in the Seventh Region, countless ghost soldiers raised their eyebrows upon hearing Ning Fan's voice!

“Who's it that has such audacity to come to the Seventh Region to challenge Bone Sovereign!”

At the center of the ghost city, Bone Sovereign was healing his injuries within a stone chamber located inside a large hall of white skeletons.

After hearing Ning Fan's voice, Bone Sovereign's eyes immediately turned bloodshot. He gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, “It's him! I was still doubting earlier why my Gold Core Realm clone that I sent to the Third Region would die, why the life plates of Gui Bing and Shuang Sha would break and why the four white skeletons puppets would disappear... Apparently, it's him who was behind everything!”

“Ning Fan! How dare a mere ant like you come to the Seventh Region to challenge me?! You are literally courting death!”

Bang *Bang* *Bang*

Layers of formation light outside the ghost city were directly shattered by someone while countless ghost troops were turned into ashes!

Bone Sovereign instantly flew out of the large hall in a bright flash. He stood in midair, staring at the cold young man who trespassed the Seventh Region all alone.

“I'm not going to ask why you came here. I just want to tell you that you don't have to think about leaving here alive since you've entered the Seventh Region! Where are my five million ghost troops? Kill this evil being for me!”

As soon as Bone Sovereign gave a command, nearly five million white skeletons troops immediately charged at Ning Fan like a tidal wave. Each and every one of them was at least at the Gold Core Realm!

Bone Sovereign stared at Ning Fan with a cold glint in his eyes. Aside from the army of ghost troops, there were even twelve Void Refinement Realm experts and five thousand Divine Transformation Realm cultivators standing in front of him to protect him!

From Bone Sovereign's perspective, he could eliminate Ning Fan depending just on the wave attack from his large army and he did not need to act on his own to kill him.

Forty years ago, Ning Fan was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm ant.

Forty years later, regardless of how powerful his abilities were, Bone Sovereign still did not put him in his eye!

“There is no way he can withstand my five million ghost troops!”

Bone Sovereign smirked with confidence. At the next moment, however, his smile literally froze and it then turned into a look of disbelief.

Ning Fan did not have the slightest hint of fear when facing five million ghost troops on his own. He just gently raised one of his hands and bit off one of his fingers.

His finger was immediately regenerated but. As for that broken finger, the moment it touched the ground, it transformed into six million Gold Core Realm devil soldiers which gave off a massive devil qi. All of them clashed against the ghost troops from Bone Sovereign!

The Ancient Devil Dao – Summoning Armies by Crushing Bone!

Ning Fan stole this technique from Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong. It was the most original ancient devil ability!

Even though Bone Sovereign also knew this technique, he certainly could not summon six million devil armies using it!

“Impossible! This is definitely impossible! Even I can only summon one hundred thousand Gold Core Realm devil armies at the cost of my broken bone! This man actually could summon six million devil armies in a single try! How can this be possible?!”

“It has only been forty years. Why would this man get so strong?!”

Bone Sovereign’s eyes were filled with astonishment!

Forty years ago, Bone Sovereign who turned into Wang Yao lost to Ning Fan.

Forty years later, Ning Fan already had the power to go into the Seventh Region and challenge him!

It was their confrontation after a timespan of forty years!

The six million devil armies and the five million ghost troops fought a bloody battle on the desolate land. Within a short period of time, both sides suffered huge casualties.

Mountains of corpses were piled up and the land was turned into a sea of blood. Fresh blood dyed several ten thousand li* (500m per li) of the Seventh Region’s land red!

Gradually, Bone Sovereign’s army began losing ground...